

H. G

Barbara Reid

Re: KERRY THORNLEY

(Note: At first glance this  
appears to be only OSWALD material  
however it ties into the RYDER Coffee House  
Also see interview SWINGER lead) P.R. → (re: Her meeting with OSWALD at  
the Ryder Coffee House)

MEMORANDUM: re: DAPHNE STAPLETON

235 DEXTER AVE.  
MOBILE, ALA.

Barbara Glancy Reid

September 25, 1968

On Wednesday, September 25, 1968, at 1:30 P.M., A. Schiambra and I arrived at the house of DAPHNE STAPLETON, 235 DEXTER AVE., MOBILE, ALABAMA. DAPHNE'S mother came to the door and recognized SCHIAMBRA immediately. She informed us that DAPHNE was ill and that she could not see us. She also said she (MRS. STAPLETON) would not let her (DAPHNE) talk to us.

It was only after agreeing with her about the doubtful morals of some of Daphne's former friends that Mrs. Stapleton agreed to let me come in to talk with her daughter, this was also only after I had given her the impression that I was a former friend of her daughters. As it was, when Sciambra and I returned to the house after her stipulated delay of fifteen minutes (to give Daphne time to make herself presentable) some of Mrs. Stapleton's reservations had returned because she said that Daphne couldn't remember me. Not surprising because Daphne and I had never met.

As soon as I went in the house Daphne was most friendly and obviously prepared to be cooperative. The only problem was the mother, who kept interrupting and telling Daphne it wasn't smart to get involved.

I had taken the RYDER COFFEEHOUSE guest book and a stack of photographs of various crowd shots of Quarter activities in the hopes that Daphne would spot some familiar faces and that it might trigger associations, because she did say at the beginning she was familiar with the Bourbon House and in some respects the crowds did overlap. Unfortunately Daphne had been to the oculist the day before and because of the drops used was unable to focus either see the pictures or to read the guest book.

Daphne immediately started discussing her meeting with Oswald, saying that she was sure that was the most important thing to us and that then I could ask her anything I wanted too, that she was willing to cooperate in any way possible. She stated this firmly over her mother's continual audible objections and caterwaulings.

It was around 9:00 AM on a summer morning, quite warm and Daphne was sitting on the steps reading a book of short stories by Henry James and had reached the story "Alice Of The Dead" when she was joined by PATTY CLEASON, who, with her husband, had an apartment in the same building. Daphne was very conscious of the time because she was waiting for the mail delivery and a check from her mother. She ~~hadn't~~ said the reason for Patty remaining there was also the mail delivery and though it wasn't specifically mentioned Daphne was "sure she was waiting for a check too. We both usually were in the same position, our husbands were alike."

A red sports car pulled to stop and a young man got out. Daphne said, "I don't know what kind it was, but it wasn't an MG because I like MGs." I asked her if she liked the looks of this car and she said yes. I asked her if the top was down and she said, "If it was it must have been dark, (meaning the top)" Obviously the top was down because Daphne was sitting up on the steps and looking down she saw the woman who was driving quite clearly.

Her first thought was why would a mother be bringing her son to this place, because there was no hesitation their parts. She described the woman as being in her forties, wearing sunglasses, and her overall impression was disapproval at the woman's appearance, both in dress and in the way she wore her hair. Daphne said she immediately thought, "Mother would call her cheap." I asked her what made that thought pop into her mind and she said, "It was her hair...it was grey...silver...and it

was too short...not feminine; but mannish....Mother hates processed hair and you could tell this woman had just had a permanent... kind of kinky up here (having her hand around the top or crown of her head)." Here mother and daughter paused to argue about processing methods. The day before Daphne had also gone to a beauty shop where they had "over-processed" her hair which explained her reticence about being seen by anyone.

Oswald closed the car door and the woman drove off. He seemed to know exactly where he was and came straight to the steps. She was conscious of thinking he certainly didn't belong in a car like that because the clothes he was wearing were so old and worn (Short sleeved patterned sport shirt and black slacks) but she emphasized how fresh, clean and pressed they were. "Such old clothes to be so clean and not wrinkly anywhere. I felt so sorry for him because a person like that is proud." This I didn't get to elaborate upon because of the mother. Before he reached her apparently one of her kittens got loose of the name "El Bello." As she tried to catch the cat he asked her, "Is Jack here?" Daphne said no and then Oswald caught the cat and walked back towards HOWARD COHEN'S apartment. He returned in a few moments, took the kitten from her and sat beside her on the steps stroking it.

*Jack  
Flanigan  
(apparently)*

Oswald cradled the cat saying, "I like pets...I prefer dogs...but I sure like cats too." I asked her if she had noticed his hair and she said yes, that it was very neat and well cut. They talked awhile, unfortunately the Mother interspersed with "If you know something that's when you should keep your ~~smile~~ mouth shut" and Daphne overrode her continuing with, "He said he was cold..." "It's so cold," he said... "I'm so cold!....I thought he must be sick or something because it was such a warm day...and he looked so sad and lonely and unhappy that I felt so sorry for him, he was such a nice boy...I'm always picking up stray cats and dogs and I wanted to ask him what I could do to help him."

At this time the car driven by the woman returned and Oswald wrote on a piece of paper "LEE OSWALD", handed it to her and said "Tell Jack I was here." Daphne folded the piece of paper and put it in the book as a bookmark. I asked her if she had given it to Jack and she said "No, I forgot to give it to him and I didn't give him the message either...I forgot about it completely it wasn't until after everything happened that I saw the paper again that I even remembered it all because I'd been sick...." Here things became confusing because of the idiotic mother trying to drown Daphne out by telling me the details of all Daphne's miscarriages. But through it all Daphne was saying with determination, "Mother I'm trying to answer her questions...They aren't interested in that, they know what they want and if I can help I'm going too...." This is where BILL SULZER entered into discourse.

A

She said she didn't see the paper again until she reopened the book sometime later....Bill Sulzer came to see her in a panic... "Don't ever tell them (?) I knew Oswald." Daphne then said, "I know he saw him several times..." Interruption... "Alright! I'd swear... I'm positive he saw him at least once... He (Bill Sulzer) said he had been with him several times and that he had introduced him (Oswald) to Jack and whatever I did not to mention it to anyone... and that's why I thought it was so strange when Dave Snyder and that other man came to see me because I knew the only way they could have known where I lived was if Bill gave them my address and I didn't know why he would do that when he had been so scared and I thought they were from the DA's and they were so awful to me..."

At this point Sciambra knocked on the door and as the mother left the room I gave Daphne a card with my number on it and said "Call any time of day or night." She nodded and tucked it out of sight as her mother returned to room. Both women agreed to my talking to Daphne again with Daphne apologizing and saying she would be in better shape the next time I came. The mother made it quite

clear there wasn't a man on earth she trusted and she would be satisfied for all men to stay away and not bother Daphne, however I was welcome to come back any time.

{ As I started out the door, Daphne continued talking about Bill saying that Bill had gone to Jack and told him not to talk about meeting, but told Jack that Jack had introduced Oswald to him. (Bill) Daphne said Jack was so upset at that, that she thought he had gone to the FBI to tell them he had never met Oswald but that it seemed the man who seemed to know about Oswald would be Sulzer.

{ Upon our return to New Orleans I talked to Jack Frazier that same evening. I asked him if he had approached the FBI and he said he had not, that they had come to him and asked him about a trip to Mexico that he had made with Howard Cohen in January of 1963. He insists that as far as he knows he never did meet Oswald, but does not rule out possibility. He seemed to feel ~~him~~ that Daphne was completely credible and I didn't detail anything to him. He feels a sense of protectiveness for Sulzer or at least appears to.

It seems Daphne would be worth talking to some more if only to find out more about the note and whether she still has it. Even though Daphne was in a very nervous state to the extent of continually shaking hands, it might be attributable to her mother's presence and it seems she might be different in other surroundings.

(G-2)

III b

GALLO

MEMORANDUM

May 29, 1968

TO: JIM GARRISON, District Attorney  
FROM: ANDREW J. SCIAMBRA, Assistant District Attorney  
RE: NORMAN J. GALLO, employee at Napoleon Avenue Branch  
Library

BARBARA REID relayed the following information to me concerning NORMAN J. GALLO. He is 36 years old, a native New Orleanian, graduated from Warren Easton and Tulane University, has a B.A. in journalism, is married and his wife is a native of Tokyo, entered the Air Force in 1953, spent some time at Lowry Field in Denver (approximately 2 years), went into the Air Force as a 1st Lieutenant (ROTC), went to Texas base near Ft. Worth. At Lackland Air Force base he received special training and stated to friends that he was with Air Force Intelligence and as part of his job he briefed pilots before missions. All total, he was in the Air Force twice and worked for the federal government twice. On re-enlisting in the Air Force he was sent to Korea for two years and it was on one of these trips to Tokyo that he met his wife. He had some trouble getting his wife out of Tokyo and had to contact Congressman HEBERT for help. He arrived in New Orleans with his wife in 1963. From 1957 to 1959 he worked for the federal government in Washington, D.C., and he would never reveal the nature of his work. In December of 1959 he returned to New Orleans and went to work for Dun & Bradstreet. He left New Orleans in May of 1960 and went to San Francisco and from San Francisco went on to Tokyo. He returned to the United States and went to work for Dun & Bradstreet again in Fresno, California, for approximately one year. He then left Fresno, California, and went back to Tokyo and remained in Tokyo until around October of 1961. He returned back to New Orleans alone in the Spring of 1962. During his stays in Japan, he taught English to Japanese students and also spoke Italian and Spanish. He had a great fondness for World War II German generals.

In New Orleans he went to work for the New Orleans Public Library and worked for a while at the Harrison and Canal Boulevard branch. He then took a leave of absence and returned to Tokyo in order to get his bride and returned with her in 1963 to New Orleans. He was shuffled around various branches of the New Orleans Public Library. TOMMY GRIFFIN gave him a little write-up in his column. During the Summer of 1963 he was working at the Napoleon Avenue branch of the public library and lived in the 7000 block of St. Charles Avenue. He also worked with a bookmobile. He is known to have visited the Quorum Club a few times around August or September of 1964. He has discussed OSWALD being in the Napoleon Avenue branch library and checking out books.

good chance  
that

Shortly after the assassination he was scoffing at press releases about OSWALD being the lone assassin and said that there had to be a conspiracy. He made no comment concerning the type of person OSWALD was. He stayed with the New Orleans Library System until January of 1965 and then went to LSU in Baton Rouge to work on a Masters in library science. In September of 1966 he was working in the Jefferson Parish Library System and still living in the 7000 block of St. Charles. When he left New Orleans he left no forwarding address and was believed to be going to the Washington, D.C., area. His father, A. GALLO, lives in Jefferson Parish and his uncle, SIGNORELLI, lives on Canal Boulevard and has something to do with the Rockery Inn. He is described as quiet, shied away from parties, around 5'9", 155#, slender, has his picture in the '53 Tulane Yearbook, has oriental looking face, olive complexion, has black hair and brown eyes. He is balding in the front and sometimes wears glasses. He is described as a moody type person, likes to read, including the classics and political writings, likes classical music and is a stamp collector. He is described as paranoid in the sense that he says his phone is always tapped and that he is being followed and watched. He has no homosexual tendencies.

Dallas, Texas, Dec. 4, 1963

Mr. Wilcox:

This statement refers to a portion of Mr. Hamblen's written statement dated Dec. 2 in which Mr. Hamblen stated that he recalls I had trouble paying a money order to a man named Oswald several weeks ago because the payee did not have proper identification; that Oswald was informed to get some identification and return and he would be paid; that he did return about an hour later with a Navy identification card and a library card and was paid a small sum of money.

I do recall relieving Mr. Archie Howell on Tuesday, Oct. 29, on the early night money order position, while Mr. Howell was relieving Mrs. Bedwell during the last week of her vacation. As I recall, I did have difficulty paying a small money order to a man, who struck me as being a "feminine type" person, however, I cannot remember his name. The reason I happen to recall the incident out of the great number of money orders paid by me at the front counter is because he gave me so much trouble regarding such a small money order. While I do not remember the name of the payee, I do recall it was delivered to some one at the Y.M.C.A. on North Ervay Street. I also recall the payee of the money order in question was accompanied by another man of Spanish descent.

*Ruby Lee Lewis*

Exhibit No. 3006 on deposition of  
Laurene F. Wilcox at Dallas,  
Texas, 3/1/64

*St. H. Lewis*

*WSL*

WILCOX EXHIBIT 3006

WILCOX EXHIBIT No. 3006

Ex. No. 3015 on deposition  
of Lawrence R. Wilcox at  
Dallas, Texas, 3/3/64

LEGAL - Subpoenas; Production of Messages

*SA [initials]*  
Dallas, December 6, 1963  
52-5

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL

Mr. Semingsen: (3)

Please refer to my two previous letters December 2 and December 3, regarding the recent newspaper article in the Times Herald, with reference to the Oswald case.

Following is a brief resume regarding the search of our files for any telegrams sent by or money orders received by Lee Harvey Oswald.

A news article appeared in the Dallas Times Herald November 30, 1963, stating that Oswald received small amounts of money ranging up to \$10.00 or possibly \$20.00 at a time via Western Union for several months prior to the assassination of President Kennedy; that Oswald sent a telegram himself, printed in a curious, crowded script only a few days before the assassination; and that Oswald was remembered at Western Union because he invariably argued with those employees who assisted him. Copies of these newspaper articles are attached.

After the article appeared in the Times Herald November 30, we were besieged by inquiries from the press, Dallas Police, FBI, and U. S. Secret Service for more definite information than that which appeared in the Times Herald.

WILCOX EXHIBIT NO. 3015

TO: MR. L. LOISEL  
FROM: RICHARD E. SPRAGUE

*info given to R. Burns  
3/13/67*

THE NEW YORK TIMES, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1967

## Clark Discounts a Shaw Conspiracy

By ROBERT B. SEMPLE Jr.  
Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, March 2—Acting Attorney General Ramsey Clark said today that, on the basis of inquiries by the Federal Bureau of Investigation, there appeared to be "no connection" between Clay L. Shaw and the assassination of President Kennedy.

Mr. Clark made the statement to newsmen in a corridor of a Senate office building moments after the Senate Judiciary Committee unanimously approved his nomination as Attorney General.

Mr. Shaw, a New Orleans businessman who is retired director of the International Trade Mart in New Orleans, was arrested yesterday in connection with the investigation of the Kennedy assassination being conducted by the New Orleans district attorney, Jim Garrison.

When Mr. Garrison announced the arrest, the first in his five-month investigation of the assassination, he said that Mr. Shaw would be charged with "participation in a conspiracy to murder John F. Kennedy."

### Reply From Clark

This morning, when asked whether he had any information regarding Mr. Shaw, Mr. Clark replied:

"He was involved in an F.B.I. investigation in the New Orleans area in November and December, 1963. We have the evidence that's there involved, and you can assume that their [the F.B.I.'s] conclusions were

from the Warren Commission Report."

The Warren Commission Report did not mention Mr. Shaw's name once in 29 volumes. Presumably, Mr. Clark meant to convey by his remark that the F.B.I. and the commission did not think the evidence gathered on Mr. Shaw worthy of inclusion.

### Says F.B.I. Checked Shaw

Asked directly whether there was any connection between Mr. Shaw and the assassination, Mr. Clark replied:

"On the evidence that the F.B.I. had, there was no connection found."

"He was checked out and found clear, more or less?" Mr. Clark was asked.

"Yes, that's right," he replied.

Mr. Clark's statement that the F.B.I. had conducted an investigation of Mr. Shaw caused, however, a certain amount of bewilderment in some quarters here.

There is no record either in the Warren Commission Report or in documents relating to the assassination in the National Archives of an F.B.I. investigation of a man named Clay L. Shaw.

### 'No Comment' From F.B.I.

Moreover, usually well-informed Government sources, who asked not to be identified, said that to the best of their knowledge the F.B.I. had not conducted an investigation of Clay L. Shaw. The F.B.I. itself maintained a complete official silence on the matter, and would

offer only a terse "no comment" to any inquiries regarding the Shaw case.

The discrepancy between these accounts and Mr. Clark's statements this morning, however, may be more apparent than real.

An examination of papers in the archives, for example, shows that the F.B.I. did inquire into the activities of a man named "Clay Bertrand." Mr. Garrison, says that "Clay Bertrand" was an alias used by Mr. Shaw. If this is so, and Clay Bertrand and Mr. Shaw are the same man, it is thought then that the bureau did indeed inquire into the activities of Mr. Shaw.

A Justice Department official said tonight that his agency was convinced that Mr. Bertrand and Mr. Shaw were the same man, and that this was the basis for Mr. Clark's assertions this morning.

### Shaw Seen in San Francisco

SAN FRANCISCO, (UPI)—Clay Shaw, the man named by the New Orleans District Attorney Jim Garrison, as a conspirator to President Kennedy's assassination, was touring the San Francisco World Trade Center when the President was shot.

J. Monroe Sullivan, then executive director of the center, said today he was with Mr. Shaw when they learned of the assassination. Mr. Sullivan said he had arranged a special luncheon for Mr. Shaw on Nov. 22, 1963, the day the President died.

CRIMINAL DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF ORLEANS  
STATE OF LOUISIANA

#M-703

ARRESTEE: CLAY L. SHAW

JUDGMENT OF THE COURT

This Court finds that sufficient evidence has been presented to establish probable cause that a crime has been committed; and

Further that sufficient evidence has been presented to justify the bringing in to play the further steps of the criminal process against the arrestee, Clay L. Shaw.

The defendant is released on his present bond.

New Orleans, Louisiana, March 17th, 1967.

Malcolm V. O'Hara  
MALCOLM V. O'HARA, JUDGE

Matthew S. Braniff  
MATTHEW S. BRANIFF, JUDGE

Bernard J. Bagert  
BERNARD J. BAGERT, JUDGE

MEMORANDUM

March 14, 1967

TO: LOUIS IVON  
FROM: GEORGE ECKERT

Dakota Single Action Revolver  
Barrel 4 5/8 inches  
Caliber .357 Magnum  
Serial # 5361

Gun manufactured in Italy  
Imported - April 16, 1965 by  
Intercontinental Arm Company  
10927 West Pico Blvd.  
Los Angeles, California  
April 23, 1965, shipped to  
Vic's for Guns  
2413 Market Street  
Galveston, Texas  
March 25, 1965, Shipped to  
Walter Craig  
413 Lauderdale Street  
Selma, Alabama  
July 18, 1965, Shipped to  
Chalmette Shooters Supply  
Chalmette, Louisiana

The owners of Chalmette Shooter Supply are:

John Breland  
2505 Pecan Drive  
Chalmette, Louisiana  
Telephone: 271-1055

Gaston H. Maureaux  
6501 Palmetto Street  
Chalmette, Louisiana  
Telephone: 271-6723  
Employed: Kaiser

I spoke with MR. MAUREAUX over the telephone and he told me he was the part-owner in the Chalmette Shooters Supply and he was put out of business by Hurricane Betsy in 1965. He told me most of the shop's records were destroyed by the flood waters, however, he would make an attempt to trace the gun in question. Later I received a call from MR. MAUREAUX who told me that after the hurricane he and his partner divided the stock and he believes he got the pistol in question and he traded it at a later date in Slidell, Louisiana, at a gun show.

Telephone conversation with Dean Andrews, 523-3957

DEAN ANDREWS had information that LEE HARVEY OSWALD frequented the Society Page Bar, 100 block of Exchange Place. He suggested that we speak to the following people.

MARTHA HOWARD  
RICKY PORTER  
DAVID RYDER  
RAY POTTER  
BILLY DALTMAN  
BOBBIE (LNU), barmaid at the Society

He suggested that we could locate most of these people through MARTHA HOWARD who might be located through Dee's Hideaway somewhere in the vicinity of Dauphine Street and St. Ann.

Also, ANDREWS suggested we speak to a man by the name of WRIGHT. This is the same individual who struck the reporter outside of CLAY SHAW's apartment on the night it was searched. His full name and address can be ascertained from police records since he was charged with simple battery as a result of the aforementioned incident.

Frank Willis- Sept. 28, 1966

Interview by S<sub>a</sub> landria and Thompson.

He traded a C.B. set for rifle. The C.B. set was worth \$225.00. The rifle was a Winchester Bold action 2503000- roughly 25 calibre. The gun was 6000 of inch smaller than 6.5.

I took him out to a gun range. I fired at a target from 100 yards and got within 1" of the center. He then took the gun. He loaded 4 bullets and then fired. You could cover all of them on the target with a 1/2 dollar. He fired as if he had handled the gun all his life. He was an educated rifle shot.

He came back to visit Frank Willis the dzyxzafterxxzx Sunday following the assassination. He gave me a Dllax paper about the assassination ffom his car and said: "Get rid of this paper for m.e"

I have a picture of him in the Thunderbird . I'll send it to you.  
(he did.)

M E M O R A N D U M

FEBRUARY 28, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: ANDREW SCIAMBRA AND LOUIS IVON  
RE: INTERVIEW WITH DAVID FERRIE

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On Saturday, February 18, 1967 at approximately 3:30 P.M., Louis Ivon and I interviewed David FERRIE in his apartment on Louisiana Avenue Parkway.

As we approached the house, FERRIE came out on the porch and looked at us and began to walk down the steps to open the front door for us. As he opened the door for us, he told Ivon that he was glad that we finally decided to come and talk with him as he had been trying to get in touch with Garrison or Ivon for several days. He told me hello and asked me what I was doing with Ivon and I explained to him that I was an Assistant D. A. now and thought that I would come along with Ivon since we knew each other from the airport.

He told us to go on upstairs and that he would follow us, but that it would take him some time to climb up the stairs as he was sick, and weak and that he had not been able to keep anything on his stomach for a couple of days. He moaned and groaned with each step he took up the stairs from the bottom to the top. This behavior by FERRIE impressed me as phoney act and I am sure that he was not as sick as he pretended to be.

Once inside the apartment, Ivon and I sat down and FERRIE laid down on the sofa in the front room. He was wearing pants and a T-shirt and had two pillows under him,

There was a young man in the apartment in his early twenties who was a friend of FERRIE's from the Lakefront Airport. His name is BURT JOHNSON and I remember him from when I was working out there. FERRIE had given him flying instructions and he told me that he had already acquired his license.

My first conversation with FERRIE centered around airport talk and about people we both knew from the airport. He said that he had often wondered what had happened to me and that he thought I had gone into private practice. He said that he knew a lot of ex-D.A.'s and they were all dumb, with a few exceptions.

He then said that the reason that he had called us was that he was getting concerned over our investigation. He had heard all kinds of rumors that he was going to get arrested and that he wanted to find out if these rumors were true. He said that as a result of these rumors, he had been asked to leave the airport and now he was concerned over how he was going to make a living, that flying was his only enjoyment in life. FERRIE said he was suffering from encyphilitis and that he could not get any rest because of the radio, TV and press boys hounding him to death. FERRIE said his phone rings from morning 'til night and that he had talked to Sam DiPino from Channel 12 until the early hours of the morning. FERRIE said Sam was trying to con him, but that he was too smart to fall for his line, and that all of those people were "bastards". Just then the phone rang and it was a reporter from the Times-Picayune, and he said that he would positively not grant interviews and that he was tired of all those bastards calling him up. The reporter must have told him something, because he said that he was not calling him a bastard

personally, but was referring to the news media in general. He then hung up the telephone.

FERRIE picked up the Picayune paper and said he wanted to show us portions of the story that really disturbed him. He said the newspapers can kill anybody when they want to, and that it was never more evident than in the cases of CARLOS MARCELLO and JIMMY HOFFA. FERRIE said the newspapers tried to frame both of these guys. He then talked about the MARCELLO trial that he was working on in 1963, and how the newspapers tried to crucify MARCELLO. He said MARCELLO made asses out of all of them when he was acquitted. FERRIE said he wanted to know why we brought MIGUEL TORRES back from Angola. He said that he knew what people would do to get out of prison and he thought Garrison was trying to frame-up by using MIGUEL TORRES. FERRIE said that if this would happen, he would sue us and everybody. FERRIE said he had been contacted by some big attorneys in Washington, D. C., and they wanted to help him.

FERRIE also said he did not like the way Garrison was answering questions put to him by newsmen and that Garrison should make a definite statement and not say "No comment". He said the "No comment" stirs more shit than an hour's speech. FERRIE said Garrison knew this and that he was obviously using this for publicity. I assured him that Garrison was not trying to frame anybody and that he was avoiding the press and he could not say much less to the press than "No comment". Then FERRIE said he wanted to talk to Garrison personally. We told him we would try and arrange a meeting in the near future.

FERRIE then began to curse JACK MARTIN and said MARTIN started all of this stuff. FERRIE said MARTIN was jealous of him because of his relationship with G. WRAY GILL and that MARTIN was trying to ruin him (FERRIE). He said MARTIN is a screwball

and should be locked up.

FERRIE then said Garrison had better be careful because he knew that some people were trying to torpedo him; that he knew of 3 people on a local level and a couple of people on a national level who are trying to ruin him politically and are trying to embarrass him politically with this assassination investigation. FERRIE said he did not want to mention the names of the local people, but Garrison should be smart enough to know who they were. He then began to talk about FRANK KLEIN and he inferred that this man was one of the local persons trying to destroy Garrison. However, when Ivon asked him if KLEIN was one of the people he was referring to, FERRIE said that in time we would find out. FERRIE did say that Hoover was one of the people on a national level who was trying to destroy Garrison because Garrison has dared to criticize the Bureau and has the whole country wondering if they are as smart as the Keystone Kops. However, FERRIE said he was glad about this because as far as he's concerned, all cops are bastards and that he has no use for any of them. FERRIE also said he had heard that some people in Washington were talking about the investigation and that two days before the story broke in the newspaper, some people were saying that Garrison would call a press conference Friday and give the story to the press. FERRIE said he didn't want to give out any names as he didn't want J. Edgar on his ass too.

He then asked to speak to Garrison again because he wanted to see if he were serious about this whole thing, I told him that Garrison was more than serious and that we were checking out all of our leads and information. I then told FERRIE he could tell me what he wanted to say and I would tell Garrison for him. FERRIE said he wanted to talk to Garrison himself and look

him in the face.

I then asked FERRIE to tell me where he was on November 22, 1963 and how he had become so involved in this. FERRIE said it was all on account of a trip he made to Houston, Texas on the afternoon of the 22nd to ice skate. He said that all he wanted to do was relax after the MARCELLO trial and he just had the urge to go ice skating. FERRIE said, that as it turned out, it was the worst trip that he had ever made in his life. I asked FERRIE what he did in Houston. FERRIE said, "Ice skate, what else." I said, "I don't know Dave. You tell me." FERRIE said that I was a newcomer around the game and that my office knew more about the trip than he did. FERRIE said, "Ask your boss. He had me arrested when I got back into town. I was booked as a fugitive from Texas and I have never been to Texas." I asked him to tell me about the arrest as I didn't believe we would arrest a man who was perfectly innocent. FERRIE told me I had a lot to learn about life and that I was a starry-eyed kid right out of law school and I was still believing the inscriptions on the courthouse walls. FERRIE said that after a while, when you get a little smarter, you'll see that this is a stinking world and that what I told you at the airport is true. I told FERRIE that what he said may be true, but that still doesn't tell me about the arrest. FERRIE said, "All right, I'll go through the spiel again for your benefit." FERRIE said that after he had taken his trip to Texas, he and BEAUBOUEF and COFFEY stopped in Alexandria and he called G. WRAY GILL. GILL told him the police were looking for him and that they wanted to ask him some questions about the assassination. He said that then he drove back to New Orleans and dropped BEAUBOUEF off at his

apartment on Louisiana Avenue Parkway so that he could go upstairs and call some girls for them. He said that he and COFFEY then went to the grocery store. He said that when he and COFFEY were returning to the apartment he noticed a bunch of cars around his apartment and a lot of people. FERRIE said he figured it was the police and so he went back to the store and telephoned. FERRIE said some dumb ox answered the phone and tried to suck him into a conversation, but he just hung up. He said he then dropped COFFEY off and went to Hammond, Louisiana. I asked him "Where in Hammond?" FERRIE said, "By a friend." I asked him what friend and he burst out laughing and said, "I'll say one thing for you, you sure try hard." He then told me not to try and investigate him because he could show me and my whole office how to investigate. I didn't press the issue any further, but later on he told me that he did not stay in a motel, but with a friend who would remain anonymous. "Besides", he said, "I've got friends all over the world." I said that that was very interesting, but that I wanted his opinion on one other small matter. He asked, "What?" I said, "Dave, who shot the President?" He said, "Well, that's an interesting question and I've got my own thoughts about it." FERRIE then sent his friend into another room to get an anatomy book and a pathology book and he pulled out a sheet of paper and began to sketch on it. FERRIE drew a sketch of the Texas School Depository and of the parade route and of the area in general. FERRIE said that before he would definitely draw a conclusion, he would have to have more information and facts. FERRIE then went into a long spiel about the projectory of bullets in relation to height and distance. He said that different guns and shells have different projectories and that bullets tend to drop as they are shot. FERRIE said the

Warren Commission did not have enough pertinent scientific information to come to an objective conclusion. He said he did not read the Warren Report, but what he had read proved to him that the Commission did not know what they were doing. FERRIE went into a long spiel about J.F.K.'s neck wound. In the course of his lecture on anatomy and pathology, he named every bone in the human body and every hard and soft muscle area. He talked extensively about the dermis and epidermis. FERRIE said if the same bullet that struck J.F.K. in the back or neck eventually struck Connally, that Connally or Kennedy had to be a contortionist. He then rattled off some more scientific information in regard to bones, and skin, and how a bullet decreases in speed when it strikes an object and how the same bullet could not have possibly caused all that damage. FERRIE said that that question would never be answered because the doctor who performed the tracheotomy had 10 thumbs and left unanswered the most important question of all time. FERRIE then laughed and said that doctors are almost as stupid as lawyers, but that lawyers are worse because they are always in your pocket.

I then said, "In other words Dave, you don't buy the 'one shot theory?'" FERRIE said he wasn't saying anything because he didn't want J. Edgar on his tail, that he had enough with Garrison to contend with. FERRIE said that in time he would work the whole thing out and then laughingly said that he would contact our office.

I noticed at this point that he was in very good spirits and was laughing and joking and even commented that he's feeling pretty good now and that he had had 3 cups of coffee already and hadn't thrown up yet.

FERRIE then received another phone call from STEVE LITTLETON and his wife and joked with LITTLETON's wife about how he knew that she had dated LEE HARVEY OSWALD and that he was going to tell Garrison on her. She must have told him that she had seen his picture in the paper and he replied that he didn't like it because it made him look unphotogenic. She also must have asked FERRIE if it was him that some people identified with somebody or at some place and he said that the people are mistaken or he had a common face. After he hung up the phone, we told him we had to leave. FERRIE said he had more to tell us about the "one shot theory". We told him to save it for another day as it was dark already and we had to meet Garrison. I then asked him if he would like to tell me some more about his trip to Hammond and he smiled and said "Go to hell". I then asked if he stayed with CLAY SHAW. He said, "Who's CLAY SHAW?" I said, "All right, if that doesn't ring a bell, how about CLAY BERTRAND?" He said, "Who's CLAY BERTRAND?" I said, "CLAY BERTRAND and CLAY SHAW are the same person." He asked, "Who said that?" I said, "Dean Andrews told us." He said, "Dean Andrews might tell you guys anything. You know how Dean Andrews is." FERRIE then started to go into another lecture and we told him we had to go. He followed us down the stairs and walked out on the sidewalk with us. FERRIE asked Ivon to be sure and call him. Ivon assured him he would and we left.

MEMORANDUM

February 15, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: ANDREW SCIAMBRA, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
RE: FBI INVESTIGATIONS AT THE FINALE BAR, 1041 ROYAL STREET

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Upon talking with some of the employees of the Finale Bar, we have learned from them that two unidentified men had come into the bar asking for information about any Cuban refugees who may frequent the bar. Another person came to the bar with a picture of a Latin American type person, asking the person on the door if he had ever seen this person before. These people did not identify themselves to any of the employees but merely came in, asked their questions, and left. The management told me that there have been several inquiries in the last six to eight weeks regarding Latin Americans and Cubans from people who continually neglect to identify themselves.

Andrew J. Sciambra

AJS/af

M E M O R A N D U M

February 17, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: LYNN LOISEL, INVESTIGATOR  
RE: LATEST LISTINGS IN TELEPHONE AND CITY  
DIRECTORIES AS TO:  
1) JOHN HEINDEL, 812 Belleville St., Algiers  
2) GEORGE M. HEINDEL, 806 Belleville St, Algiers  
3) MERTIS GONZALES, 805 Belleville St., Algiers  
ALSO BUREAU OF IDENTIFICATION & RECORD CHECKS  
OF THE ABOVE.

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New Telephone Directory (December 1966) listings  
on HEINDEL. (only 4 listed)

HEINDEL, Mrs. Geo. M., 806 Belleville St., - 361-1726

HEINDEL, Mrs. Loretta M., 1515 Bodinger, - 361-4548

HEINDELL, Margaret, - 2026 Robert St., - 899-0519

HEINDELL, Roy, - 1809 Stumpf Blvd, Gretna, - 362-4725

New Telephone Directory (December 1966) still  
shows a listing for:

GONZALES, MERTIS, 805 Belleville St., Algiers - 361-1143

1965 SUBURBAN DIRECTORY (LATEST)

This is a listing of all residents in the 800  
Block of Belleville, Algiers, Louisiana:

800 No return  
801 DICKET, David T. - 367-7991  
803 Vacant  
805 GONZALES, MERTIS R., - 361-1143  
806 HEINDEL, GEORGE M., - 361-1726  
808 MARTIN, Edw. J.  
809 STOLTE, Arth A. - 366-2412  
810 WINGFIELD, Andrew J., - 366-7346  
812 HEINDEL, John  
815 HARGIS, Anthony B, Jr., - 367-4333  
817 HARGIS, Anthony B., - 366-1139  
818 SCHATZ, Gary G., - 366-6116  
819 RODRIGUEZ, James P.  
820 BOURGEOIS, Audrey D., Mrs., - 366-5952  
822-24 RANDLE, Ada D., Mrs., - 361-9845  
823 RENNEBERZ, Alice M.  
825 BERNER, Anthony J., - 361-5688

826-28 DESSENS, David J., - 361-5553  
827½ BRISCOE, Percy  
829 HERBERT, Hypolite S., - 366-8878  
829½ BROWN, Hiram  
830 SMITH, Delbert  
830½ HARGIS, Anthony, - 361-8705  
831 WILSON, Lydia A., Mrs., - 367-3425  
832 FLEMING, James H., - 367-8658  
832½ HOLLEY, Robt.  
833 LACEY, Martha, - 366-9091  
835 HUMPHREY, Halsey W., - 367-3402  
837 ROCHON, Leo H., - 366-2523  
838 MATHIEU, Preston M., - 361-4365  
839 COPPER, Alma L., Mrs., - 366-7793  
840 Vacant

The Bureau of Identification shows that only one HEINDEL has ever been arrested:

HEINDEL, MELVIN - B of I #48283

Bureau of Identification does not show any arrests of:

GONZALES, MERTIS

A check of the Police Department Record Room shows only MELVIN HEINDEL as the only HEINDEL ever having been arrested.

Also the arrest of MERTIS GONZALES for traffic violations.

Attached to this report is a copy of the information cards from the Record Room.

M E M O R A N D U M

February 20, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: JAMES L. ALCOCK, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
RE: JOSEPH R. MILLA

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Louis Ivon and I interviewed MRS. THAIS MC ARTHUR at her residence at 3305 Palmyra Street in this city on February 15, 1967. The interview took place at 6:30 P. M. MRS. MC ARTHUR is the ex-wife of JOSEPH R. MILLA. They were divorced in March, 1964. JOE MILLA came to the United States from Guatemala City in October, 1959. That same month he married THAIS. He told his wife that he had been active in certain revolutionary activities in Guatemala while living there. Also, just prior to coming to the states, he was employed by Aviateca Airline of Guatemala. JOE MILLA was a close friend of RICHARD (RICARDO) DAVIS. According to THAIS, RICHARD DAVIS was always talking about forming anti-Castro groups. She also recalls his mentioning the name, LAUREANO BATISTA. However, since THAIS did not speak or understand Spanish, she was not privy to many of the conversations which took place in her presence. THAIS MC ARTHUR can recall only one meeting with SERGIO ARCACHA. This took place in the summer of 1962 when she and her husband were living on Arnault Road in Jefferson Parish. At this time her husband operated a Shell Service Station at the intersection of Arnault Road and Jefferson Highway. This seems to be the only extensive conversation with ARCACHA.

MRS. MC ARTHUR remembers when her husband borrowed a car belonging to MARY CATHERINE REGAN for the purpose of transporting some Cubans to Miami, Florida. However, she cannot remember the specific date. The FBI contacted her when the car was later found in Miami. The car was never returned to New Orleans. This is probably the car that JOE MILLA sent the license plate for to LAUREANO BATISTA. MRS. MC ARTHUR could not identify the picture of nor recall the names of the following: DAVID FERRIE, MORRIS BROWNLEE, CLAY SHAW, ANGEL VEGA.

THAIS recalls vaguely her husband talking about a plywood venture in Guatemala. However, she did not know that her husband was the president of the Guatemalan Lumber and Mineral Corporation nor has she heard of the names of GUS DE LA BARRE or FRANK DE LA BARRE. Additionally, she had never heard of the existence of any training camp on the other side of Lake Pontchartrain. She had a wedding picture of her husband but no pictures of RICHARD DAVIS or anyone else of interest in this investigation.

M E M O R A N D U M

February 20, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: JAMES L. ALCOCK, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
RE: AMPALA ROCHA  
4706 Duplessis Street  
New Orleans, Louisiana

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Andrew Sciambra and I interviewed MRS. ROCHA at her residence at 4706 Duplessis Street in this city on February 16, 1967. The interview took place at 7 P. M. MRS. ROCHA was Second Consul of the Cuban Consulate here until January 4, 1960. CARLOS MARQUEZ was First Consul until he left shortly after FIDEL CASTRO assumed power on January 1, 1959. With his departure, MRS. ROCHA assumed command of the Consulate until she left. MRS. ROCHA knew SERGIO ARCACHA fairly well. Like most Cubans interviewed to date, she came to dislike him. MRS. ROCHA also knew CLAY SHAW but only through a business relationship. She was not too fond of him since he insisted the Cuban Government owed him unpaid rent after January 4, 1960. It was MRS. ROCHA's position that since diplomatic relations with Cuba was severed by the United States and the Consulate ordered closed the yearly lease which was renewed on January 1, 1960, should have been automatically terminated. However, CLAY SHAW felt otherwise and seized and sold the Consulate furniture to pay for the rent he claimed was due.

MRS. ROCHA never saw CLAY in the company of ARCACHA. Further, when she left the Consulate on January 4, 1960, she never returned. She was not active in any anti-Castro organizations since as she said she was completely preoccupied with earning a living. She could not identify nor has she heard of DAVID FERRIE, MORRIS BROWNLEE, or GUY BANISTER. She frankly told us that she was somewhat disappointed in her fellow Cubans because of their constant factionalism and inability to organize. It seemed that everyone wanted to be a leader and as a result nothing constructive was ever accomplished.

When we first arrived at her residence, MRS. ROCHA showed us a letter from the State Department of the United States under the signature of ANDREW H. BRENMAN, Attorney for that Department. This letter essentially asked her to turn over the Consulate records in her possession to the Czechoslovakian Government. The letter explained that this procedure was necessary since the United States had no diplomatic relations with Castro Cuba. The records, of course, would ultimately be funneled to Cuba through the Czechoslovakian Government. These records, which were all in Spanish, consisted principally of birth dates, marriages, deaths, and statistics of that nature. At this time, MRS. ROCHA will not let us look at the records. Also, she is adamant in her refusal to turn them over to the Czechoslovakian Government.

*Okaw*

MEMORANDUM

February 20, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: JAMES L. ALCOCK, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
RE: JAMES R. LEWALLEN

---

On February 19, 1967, at about 1 P. M., Louis Ivon and I interviewed JAMES LEWALLEN. The interview took place in Ivon's office in the presence of GEORGE PIAZZA, Attorney at Law, who accompanied LEWALLEN. JAMES LEWALLEN is working for the Boeing Company, and at present is on loan to the Mississippi Test Site Center. He is residing at 4406 Paris Avenue with his mother.

JAMES LEWALLEN, who henceforth will be referred to as JL, is originally from Cleveland, Ohio. It is there that he first met DAVE FERRIE, who will henceforth be identified by the initials DF. JL met DF at the Municipal Airport in Cleveland, Ohio, sometime in January, 1948. At this time, DF was an instructor at a Benedictine Catholic high school. Also at this time DF owned a Stinson 150 Voyager and was training student pilots on weekends. As JL recalls, DF's father was an attorney.

In May, 1953, JL came to New Orleans from Tulsa, Oklahoma. At this time, DF was in the city and had corresponded with JL. Upon his arrival in the city, JL moved into an apartment on Clay Street in Kenner, Louisiana, with DF and ROY R. BURGER and JOE D'ANTONIO. The latter two individuals are presently employed by Eastern Airlines. JL also said that DF had brought a Stinson 150 from Cleveland to New Orleans. JL, at this time, was employed by Eastern as a ramp agent.

In December, 1954, JL moved from DF's apartment to an address on Jade Street. In May, 1955, JL went on Air Cadet training until October, 1956. Upon his return to New Orleans, he lived on Phospher in Metairie, Louisiana, and worked for Avis Rent-A-Car. In June, 1957, JL moved to an address on Madison Street in the French Quarter of this city and roomed with a man by the name of BRUCE EDWARDS. Sometime early in 1958 JL moved to 1309 Dauphine Street in this city. It is at this time that JL met CLAY SHAW. The meeting was very casual and consisted principally of neighborly greetings when the two met near their apartments. In November, 1958, JL went on active duty with the Air Force until May, 1959. Upon his return from active duty, JL resided at 6222 Vermillion Boulevard in this city with WILLIAM MUNSON and his family. MUNSON and JL purchased a Republic Seabee Aircraft which they were going to refurbish and sell. In December, 1959, JL moved to 1501 Westbrook with his sister. This address is in the Parkchester Apartments. Sometime in 1960, JL moved back to 1309 Dauphine Street where he resided until the spring of 1964. During this time, JL was employed at various jobs including that of driving a cab, working for Avis Rent-A-Car, and National Rent-A-Car. Also, during this time, JL recalls having been invited to CLAY SHAW's apartment for a drink. The only persons present on this occasion were

CLAY SHAW, himself, and CLAY SHAW's maid. JL has never seen CLAY SHAW with DF nor has he ever heard CLAY SHAW or DF refer to the other in any conversation. During this time JL saw DF in his words "infrequently". JL cannot recall DF mentioning anything about the Cuban situation or his feelings thereon. During this period JL met MORRIS BROWNLEE at DF's house. He also met either at DF's house or the airport and through DF the following people:

MELVIN COFFEY  
LAYTON MARTENS  
AL BEAUBOUEF  
GUY BANISTER  
THOMAS COMPTON  
RICHARD MARSHAL  
ERIC CROCHET

JL met and introduced DANTE MARACHINI to DF. DANTE was born in Brooklyn, New York, and resided there until he was about four years old. At that time his father took the family back to Italy where he remained until he was approximately 27 years of age. During the second World War he was confined to a prison camp. DANTE now resides on Music Street with his wife and three sons. DANTE's wife is from El Salvador, San Salvador. Their telephone number is 282-0475. JL at one time introduced DANTE to CLAY SHAW. DANTE is presently employed by the Chrysler Corporation at the Michoud Plant.

JL recalls that in the summer of 1963 he was working for the National Car Rental Company, and that he introduced his supervisor, LARRY STOULIG, to CLAY SHAW at the International Trade Mart. This meeting was arranged by JL for the purpose of National's establishing a phone outlet at the International Trade Mart. This and perhaps one other occasion are the only times that JL recalls being in the vicinity of the Trade Mart. JL was unable to identify the photographs of the following people:

ROBERTO FERRER  
ROBERTO GOMEZ CORTEZ  
MIGUEL CRUZ  
CELSO HERNANDEZ  
MIGUEL TORRES  
EMILIO SANTANA  
CARLOS BRINGUIER  
SERGIO ARCACHA  
HOWARD B. COHEN  
THOMAS CLARK  
CARLOS ORDONEZ

JL recalls an incident in the spring of 1962 where he saw a Latin type and DF standing by DF's airplane at the New Orleans Airport. As he recalls it, DF and the Latin had just landed. He was introduced to the Latin but did not engage in any conversation with him. He recalls the Latin spoke a few words of English but not having engaged in a lengthy conversation with him is unable to say how well he spoke English. The Latin was of olive complexion about 5 feet 7 inches tall with a stocky built appearing to be about 25 years of age. He had black hair

and was wearing casual attire. This is the only time that he can recall seeing DF with any Latin or Spanish type.

About two or three days after the assassination, DF called JL and asked him to come to his apartment on Louisiana Avenue Parkway. DF wanted JL to help him look for any pictures or memoranda relating to Lee Harvey Oswald. At this time there were two FBI agents in DF's apartment. They spoke briefly to JL in his car about his association with DF. The interview was general and neither agent took any notes. JL and DF were unable to find any pictures or written memoranda which would place Lee Harvey Oswald in DF's C.A.P. unit. JL says that he has not seen or spoken to DF in about six months to a year. They had a falling out over the use of an Ercoupe Airplane owned by JL and WILLIAM MUNSON. DF had flown this plane which has a range of about 400 miles at night against the wishes of JL and WILLIAM MUNSON. This flight took place sometime in 1965.

JAMES L. ALCOCK

Mrs. Cukowski- Sppt. 16, 1966- Interview with Salandria and Josiah Thompson-

B. told Mrs. Cukowsky he was going to get a job which paid \$17,500.00 a month- with a management firm in the Midwest. This was about a month before the assassination. He wasn't sure whether he would take it.

He had a high powered rifle. He was a good shot.

His nick name was @ "Turk." He tried to get into civilian defense with Robert Bryant who used to head it. Robert Bryant, former, Civil Defense head lives at 72 Dutton Mill Road, Green Ridge- TR-4-1003.

Van Eych- Oldsmobile dealer in Media known him. He was always buying things from him.

Turk drives a 1956 White Olds- 886-94R.

FBI man said when he interviewed us immediately after the assassination that B. was armed and we should watch him. He, according to the FBI, has suicidal tendencies.

After the assassination he made about 2 trips back and forth from Dallas. He picked up a new car.

He gave Barone a bad check and got a 1963- Corvette Stingray.

Robert Bryant ~~interviewed~~ interview with Salandria.

B. never drank. He was boastful.

Frank Willis- 42 Green Lane , Green Ridge- TR-4-2119

His radio in the car was a brand new citizens band radio.

After the assassination he used to hang around with- Gino Cuccheria, 176 5th Avenue, Valley Green -

Mrs. Cukowski- Sept. 23, 1961-

He read Mein Kampf and used to talk against Jews and Negroes.

"he was always getting money. But where did he get it?

Martha, his wife, has a grandmother who lives near Dallas.

FBI questioned him about the assassination.  
FBI found his clothes and belongings in a telephone booth somewhere in Texas 6 mos. or a year after the assassination.

FBI didn't ask hardly anything of us. They just listened.

Joan Anthes, Anne's sister, went to Dallas twice to pick up Anne.

Mrs. Cukowski- continued-

He is 6' 4"- real think- 170 or 180 pounds-sandy hair.-not too much hair.

His father was killed in the war. His mother remarried. He came to the U.S. from Russia via Germany when he was 7 years old.

John Anthes said he was reading Mein Kamph and talked about all the things which were right about the book.

Anne wonders now whether he was mixed up in the assassination. FBI questioned Anne and B. separately.

B. drove back from Dallas to Phila. the same day of the assassination.

He rattled on and on and on about the \$17,500.00 a month job. He acted like he was real important and big. It seems funny why he left his job with GE.

23,  
ANNE- September 8<sup>th</sup> 1966- on the phone with Salandria

Called her mother and mother let Salandria talk to her.

In Dallas he always went out at 7 A.M. in the morning and came back at 6. I thought he was taking dope. He had red marks on his arm. His eyes were always the same- like one look or one stare.

He remained home at the apartment the day of the assassination.

He never told me anything about the assassination. He never told me why were were gdng to Dallas. When the President was shot he was at home.

A short guy visited 2 days or a day before the assassination and asked to see B. B wasn't home. The landlady said he was a short, stock and older man. I did not see him." (Tink Thompson stated the landlady did not see this man. Perhaps Anne is lying and she actually was the one who saw him.)

I was surprised when he said he was going to leave Dallas. He told me this after the assassination. The reason why I called Joann Anthis was because I thought that he was going to kill himself or me on the day of the assassination.

Garland , Texas is 7 miles from Dallas. He had \$8000.00 when we went to Texas. He cashed some checks.

Why did he stop at Bill Autry?

That was on the way down. He said he was there because he had worked for Bill Autry.

After the assassination he left for an hour. He said he was going to the bank. Then later the landlady came back, while B. was away, and said Tippit was killed. When Tippit was killed I had B's pistol.

We turned on the TV after the President was assassination. He stayed for 5 minutes and then went out. He said he had to

-3-

go to the bank.

He picked the apartment.

The rent was about \$100. a month.

He came back after the cop was killed.  
He seemed to know the cop was killed.

Then we went to 10th and Patton.

When we came back. the FBI came. I said Turk, the FBI is here. He said "Let em in." He was real calm.

The radio which he brought to Dallas he sold immediately when he got here. I think he sold it. He got rid of it.

-----  
Slosky- B Interview with Thompson and Salandria

He had access to radio equipment. B. swapped Frank Willis for a rifle. Rifle was worth about \$20.00.

-----  
Tink Thompson went to Dallas- interviewed the landlady of Anne and Turk- Turk took a 4 or 5 day trip to Georgia while he was in Dallas. Anne didn't tell us about this.

-----  
Igor and Anne were married 7th of November 1963- Dillon, South Carolina  
Name were Igor Vaganov and Anne Kathryn Dulin, Age 18

September 17, 1966- Mr. Stan Cukowski

He had a high powered rifle.

Doc- Village Green pharmacy- knew Turk.

Went to Haverford High School.

He was discharged from Navy for emotional reasons.

His family was in Russia and then went to Germany and then to U.S. when he was about 8 years of age.

He is about 26 or 27 now.

He appeared to be a Nazi.

He was interested in radios.

she was  
Anne said one time while/baby sitting, he called from Mexico City or Texas and said a friend gave him a ranch in Mexico City area. This call was made after Christmas of 1963.

FBI told us he was a bad check artist.

Joan Anthis said he would brag about a super race and Hitler and all

MEMORANDUM

February 28, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON, DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: LYNN LOISEL, INVESTIGATOR  
RE: STATEMENT OF ALAN SHEAR WITH REFERENCE TO HIS BEING  
A STUDENT OF DAVE FERRIE'S FLIGHT SCHOOL.

---

I met DAVE FERRIE on June 5, 1966 at Saturn Aviation, which is located at the New Orleans Airport. I was looking for an instructor to teach me flying. DAVE was employed by AL CROUCH who owned Saturn Aviation. I flew with DAVE from June until September of 1966 and then DAVE left Saturn Aviation and started his own school. I left Saturn with DAVE because I had started with him and didn't want to change instructors. He has been my instructor until the time of his death. My last lesson was approximately one (1) month before his death. I was scheduled to take my next lesson the Sunday before his death.

My relationship with DAVE was fairly close. I drove him home occasionally and once we went out to eat. Once I went to his apartment but didn't go in because it smelled. He talked plenty about one subject or another. Most of his talk didn't make any sense to me. He never talked to me at any time about any Cubans or his knowledge, if he had any, of the Presidential Assassination.

I knew and met AL BEAUBOUEF, BURT JOHNSON, JIMMY JOHNSON, ALLEN MEISEL. I met and knew others whose names I cannot think of at this time. I haven't seen AL BEAUBOUEF in a couple of months. I am interested in getting my log book which I believe was in DAVE FERRIE'S house at the time of his death.

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, THIS \_\_\_\_\_ DAY OF \_\_\_\_\_, 1967

\_\_\_\_\_  
ALAN SHEAR

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
STATE OF LOUISIANA  
PARISH OF ORLEANS

MARCH 1, 1967

STATEMENT OF: JOHN G. VILLARRUBIA

RESIDING: 2826 ESPLANADE AVE., NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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I have lived in this neighborhood for all of my life. I have never been a member of the CAP nor have I ever had even an interest in that type of activity. I do recall that approximately 14 years ago one boy in the neighborhood by the name of BOBBY SONGY had some interest in flying, however, since I never went to the New Orleans Airport and was not interested in flying, I have no further knowledge of his association with the CAP or any activity related thereto. I would like to further stipulate that I have never known, spoken to, or seen the late Captain Ferrie or Guy Banister.

Q. Have you ever had any occasion to meet LEE HARVEY OSWALD?

A. No Sir, I have not.

Q. Do you know GUY BANISTER?

A. No Sir, I don't. I know of him to my recollection as a public official at one time and I did not know him directly or indirectly.

Q. I show you a picture of a white male, namely one LAYTON MARTENS. Do you know him?

A. No Sir, I don't, and to the best of my recollection at this time, I have never even seen the subject in my lifetime.

Q. Do you know anyone that is or was affiliated with the CAP of your own knowledge?

A. No Sir, I do not, with the exception that possibly BOBBY SONGY was a member. However, I have never seen this man or any of the other boys in the neighborhood in a uniform nor did I attend with them, and to the extent of my knowledge, BOBBY SONGY had some interest in flying.

*John G. Villarrubia*

MEMORANDUM

February 28, 1967

TO: LOUIS IVON, CHIEF INVESTIGATOR  
FROM: SGT. FENNER SEDGEBEER  
RE: ROY TELL, W'M, 28  
1101 David Drive  
Jefferson Parish  
Employed by Swift Company, Harvey, Louisiana  
Married--two children

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At about 3:15 P. M., Friday, February 24, 1967, I interviewed ROY TELL at his residence. ROY TELL stated that he has not heard from DAVE FERRIE since around New Year's 1967, at which time they exchanged greetings at the New Orleans Airport. He explains that he had been closely associated with FERRIE back in the late 50's while he was Executive Secretary in the Civil Air Patrol, Moisant Division. He explains that FERRIE was a devout Catholic and insisted that the boys attend their church. FERRIE often referred the boys to FATHER SABASTIAN ARGONELLO who may be in New Orleans at this time, however, was located in Raceland, Louisiana, and was at Our Lady of Perpetual Help in Kenner, Louisiana. FERRIE also referred to the Catholic Church as being communistic and talked about the merits of communism. ROY TELL remembered receiving a telephone call from FERRIE shortly after the President's assassination and FERRIE explained to him that he was working with the FBI and was seeking information as to OSWALD and also wanted to locate EDWARD VOBEL and GEORGE WALTERS. ROY TELL remembered the name OSWALD as being in the Civil Air Patrol but could not place him. He was going to check at his mother's house and see if he could find any old records or photographs relating to any of these individuals.

The following individuals were named by TELL as being closely associated with DAVE FERRIE.

OLIVER ST. PEE--Now in the Peace Corps somewhere in Asia.

LARRY ANDERSON--Pilot for Delta Airlines

THOMAS NATION COMPTON, III--Possibly at Michoud. FERRIE referred to COMPTON as an undisciplined genius.

MELVIN COFFEY--Maybe at Michoud.

GENE and RICHARD MARSHALL--GENE is traveling as a musician and RICHARD working at Michoud.

Interview with PERRY RAYMOND RUSSO at the Mercy Hospital on February 27, 1967.

On February 27, 1967 Al Oser and I, after talking with Dr. Nicholas Chetta of the Orleans Parish Coroner's Office, took PERRY RAYMOND RUSSO over to the Mercy Hospital located on Bienville and Jefferson Davis Parkway. Present in the Emergency Ward Operating Room were Al Oser, Dr. Nicholas Chetta, Dr. James Wall, Dr. Richard Zepernick, PERRY RUSSO and myself. At this point, Dr. Chetta began getting PERRY RUSSO ready to undergo sodium pentothal. After the preparations were over Dr. Chetta and Dr. Wall began administering glucose into his arm and at 3:28 p.m. the actual injection of sodium pentothal into RUSSO began.

After a few minor questions such as: what was his name, where does he live, where does he work and did he know other individuals, I got into the main stream of questioning. My first question pertained to his relationship with AL LANDRY. He said that AL LANDRY was a friend of his and he had known him for five years. I asked him if he knew DAVID FERRIE and he said yes, he knew DAVID FERRIE and that he had first met him at FERRIE'S house in 1962. He said that it was through AL LANDRY that he had the occasion to come into contact with FERRIE, as FERRIE was queer and was in love with AL LANDRY. He said that LANDRY'S mother had asked him to try and break the relationship that existed between LANDRY and FERRIE and that he thought that he would intercede and try to do this.

He then began to tell us of an event that he experienced at FERRIE'S apartment with AL LANDRY. He said that he went to FERRIE'S apartment near Kenner with LANDRY and FERRIE introduced him to his mother and about eight or ten boys that were in the Civil Air Patrol unit of FERRIE'S. He said this was more or less an informal meeting and FERRIE took this occasion to demonstrate his hypnotic powers. He did this by using LANDRY as a subject and after putting him in a deep hypnotic trance he began sticking pins into LANDRY'S body and LANDRY did not feel any pain whatsoever. He also said that FERRIE used post-hypnotic suggestion on LANDRY. He also said that at one time FERRIE had also hypnotized him and that when he came out of it he felt like a fool because everybody was laughing at what he had done under hypnosis. He did not remember what he had done but whatever it was it must have been funny because everybody was laughing at him.

I then asked him if he remembered seeing any Cubans with FERRIE and he told me that he could remember when he was living on Elysian Fields Avenue, FERRIE came to his apartment one day with two very thick, husky Cubans. He said FERRIE introduced them to him but that he didn't remember the names because they were Spanish-sounding names. He could remember that they were very strong and rough looking and that they did not speak any English.

RUSSO Interview (Continued)  
Page Two

He then said that FERRIE used to always drop over to his apartment on an average of two times a week and that he believed that FERRIE may have been trying to hawk him but he never actually made any advances towards him.

I then asked him if he remembered telling me in our previous interview in Baton Rouge that he went up to FERRIE'S apartment on Louisiana Avenue Parkway and met FERRIE'S roommate. He said that he did remember and then I asked him to describe him and tell me all that he could remember about this roommate. He said that he had seen the roommate on about three different occasions in FERRIE'S apartment and that FERRIE at first told him that it was his roommate and called him LEON. He said LEON seemed to be around 25 years old and that what he noticed most about him was that he was very dirty and a beatnik-type guy. He said that the guy appeared to be a little nuts to him and that he would never talk to anyone. FERRIE had told him that he did not like to talk to anyone and that he was a bug on history and all he did was sit down on the porch in a rocking chair and also he read a lot. He said that he remembered FERRIE telling him that LEON was a real nut about guns and RUSSO remembered one time as he went into the apartment, LEON was sitting on a chair with his leg up cleaning a rifle. He said the rifle had a telescopic sight mounted right on top of the rifle and it was a bolt-action rifle. He also said that LEON had a pistol.

I asked him could he pinpoint the times that he saw the roommate with FERRIE and he said it was September 20 until around September 25, 1963. I asked him could he be sure of this and he said he is pretty sure -- that he knows it had to be in September.

I then asked him if the picture that we had drawn up this morning in my office resembled FERRIE'S roommate whom he referred to as LEON, and he said yes, the picture did. He said the roommate had a bushy beard and his hair was all messed up and he was extremely dirty. He said the picture we had drawn up this morning was very, very close to FERRIE'S roommate except maybe the guy was a little dirtier.

He also said another thing he remembered about the roommate was that OSWALD wore a wedding band on his left hand and it appeared to be gold or brass. I then pointed out to him that he had referred to the roommate as OSWALD and asked him if there was any particular reason why he now referred to FERRIE'S roommate as OSWALD. He said that he didn't know - that seems to be what he was called or what somebody said his name was.

I then returned to talking about the picture of LEE HARVEY OSWALD that we had added a beard to and messed up his hair and he said that that was very similar to how the roommate looked. He said

RUSSO Interview (Continued)  
Page Three

that the guy did not talk to him and when he asked the roommate where he was from, the roommate said "Everywhere". He said FERRIE had told him that his roommate did not like to talk to people and did not even get along with his (FERRIE'S) Cuban friends.

I then asked him if he knew CLAY SHAW. He said that he did not know CLAY SHAW. I then asked him if he knew CLAY BERTRAND and he said that he did know a BERTRAND and he is a queer. RUSSO said that FERRIE had introduced him to BERTRAND while he was at FERRIE'S apartment on Louisiana Avenue Parkway. I then asked him to describe CLAY BERTRAND and he said that CLAY BERTRAND was a tall man with white kinky hair, sort of slender and that he had seen BERTRAND on two other occasions. One occasion when his car had some trouble and he pulled into FERRIE'S service station on the Veterans Highway and on another occasion when he went to see President Kennedy speak at the Nashville Street Wharf. He said that he remembered BERTRAND because BERTRAND was hawking some kid who was not too far from him at Kennedy's speech.

I then asked him if he could remember any of the details about CLAY BERTRAND being up in FERRIE'S apartment and he told me that he was in FERRIE'S apartment with CLAY BERTRAND and FERRIE and the roommate and he remembers FERRIE telling him that "We are going to kill John F. Kennedy" and that "it won't be long". He said FERRIE again repeated his earlier statement that he could plan the perfect assassination of the President because he could fly anything that had wings on it and he had perfect availability of exit out of the country. When I asked him who FERRIE was referring to when he said "we", he said "I guess he was referring to the people in the room". He said this was not the first time that FERRIE had talked to him about how easy it would be to assassinate the President. He said that FERRIE, in September and October of 1963, became obsessed with the idea that he could pull off a perfect assassination.

He also repeated the previous story about FERRIE telling him that he knew more about drugs and autopsies than any doctor in the world. Also that FERRIE had told him of how he had given this drug, which was similar to an aphrodisiac, to his roommate and his roommate became very aggressive and had sexual relations with him. He said that he had also used this drug on AL LANDRY before.

My last question to RUSSO was something to this effect, "Is all that you are telling us true and to the best of your knowledge?" He said, "Yes, it is, as much as I can remember".

Dr. Chetta then informed us that he had been under sodium pentothal for over a half-hour and the administration of sodium pentothal was concluded at 4:10 p.m.

ANDREW J. SCIAMBRA

2/28/67

AJS:lcs

M E M O R A N D U M

MARCH 11, 1967

TO: JIM GARRISON  
FROM: FRANK E. MELOCHE  
RE: INFORMATION RECEIVED BY TELEPHONE FROM CHARLES BURNES,  
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, MARCH 10, 1967.

Look, this is kind of a long story, but I was on the job working for Texas Estimates on the day of the Assassination of John F. Kennedy, about thirty minutes before it happened. I was walking between two buildings, about a half a block off Lemon Avenue, which was the Motorcade Route. I was crossing the street and I stepped out in the street and I was hit by this "gal" in a Cadillac, license number, Louisiana License Number, 941-985, and her name was JEANETTE CONFORTO. She was in Dallas on that day. She was employed by the Carousel Club, JACK RUBY.

She made the statement to the Company Security people, since they were on the 'accident job' and they questioned her. She was in a hurry to get to New Orleans right away and she made the statement. They asked if they could get a hold of her on the job at the Carousel Club and she said, no, the nite-club would not be open that night. That's a Friday night, sounds kind of unusual. As it turned out, it wasn't open but it was because of the assassination, and she had this fellow that was with her, I can't remember his name, it wasn't on the accident report.

They carried me over to a clinic to be X-rayed and it all happened while I was in the clinic. They were actually with me at the clinic when it happened. It came over the radio and he told me a long line of stuff that turned out not to be true.

I don't know, I just thought you people might be interested in getting some of this information. This information I understand was given to the FBI by the Company Security Chief but nothing ever came out about it, like in the Warren Report or anything. (Was she with you at the clinic? Did she seem nervous or upset about the accident?) She was almost hysterical. (You think for the fact of hitting you?) I don't know, she was cussing me for doing this.

She went into a side building and used the telephone to call this guy and he was there in about two minutes, he was somewhere close in another Cadillac. (You don't know who this fellow was?) I don't know, but this Security Chief does know because he got his name and everything, but it was never entered on the "accident report" because he wasn't actually involved. He said he lived right down the street in some apartment building and they checked on that and he didn't live there.

He (Security Chief) was working for Texas Estimates during this time but now he is retired and he lives in Dallas. The Security Office for Texas Estimates in Dallas has this "Accident Report" and has this information on file and they have the statement he made on file documented before the assassination. It all sounds kind of "fishy" to me.

-2-

I am calling from St. Louis. I am still working for Texas Estimates but I'm up here on Field Service for McDonald Aircraft. The number is 131-PE-12121 in St. Louis, Missouri, where I can be contacted during working hours, Extension 3506. You can get the Security Office at Area Code 214 Dallas, AD-53111. You will have to talk to the Switchboard Operator and ask her for the Security Chief.

DETECTIVE FRANK E. MELOCHE



Date December 2, 1963

JOSEPH ROLAND HUMMEL, Rm. 710, YMCA, 605 North Ervay, Dallas, advised that he was presently employed at the Magnolia Tearoom, 1629 Pacific Street. He stated that he thought he had seen LEE HARVEY OSWALD in the Mayflower Coffee Shop in September, 1963. He advised that he also believed he had seen JACK RUBY on the sun deck at the YMCA during the summer of 1963. He said a fellow named BARNEY (LNU) who is a desk clerk at the YMCA told him that RUBY was a member of the Y. HUMMEL advised that prior to coming to Dallas in April of 1961, he had lived in New Orleans and that he believed he first saw LEE HARVEY OSWALD during Mardi Gra of 1960 in the La Marina Cafe on Decatur Street, New Orleans. He advised that he further believed he had seen OSWALD shopping in a grocery store on the corner of Magazine and Melpomene. He further advised that he believed he had seen OSWALD sometime in 1961 walking on Jackson and Magazine with a white male, sandy hair, about 5' 8" or 9", who appeared to be of German extraction. He advised in this regard he is of German descent and claimed he had no trouble distinguishing this nationality. HUMMEL claimed that he had been a source of information or an informant for the New Orleans police and the Customs Agency in New Orleans. He stated that he was working for RICHARD DOWLING and after DOWLING went out of office, for JAMES GARRISON, presently District Attorney. He said in particular he worked with Captain BARBERIOS.

HUMMEL furnished information known to the Agent which indicated he was acquainted with the New Orleans area, and further admitted he had been arrested by the New Orleans police for a crime against nature and indecent exposure.

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on 11-29-63, Dallas, Texas *B* File # 89-43  
by Special Agent S ROBERT E. BASHAM *B* 470 Date dictated 12-2-63  
ROBERT J. ANDERSON

MVS  
This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI and is loaned to your agency; it and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency.

3/10/64

Dear Sir:

I regret to say that I find myself in a position whereby I can not see any way of paying for the 1962 Thunderbird which you financed for me. ~~Perhaps~~ The only solution I can see is to return this same car to you.

You will find your car parked at the Sears & Roebuck parking lot at the corner of Sayles Blvd and 1<sup>st</sup> street Abilene Tex. I suggest you remove it right away as they may object to its presence.

Thank you for your kind consideration.

L. V. Vaganov.

Car is at:

Sayles Blvd & 1<sup>st</sup> &  
Abilene Tex A.S.

P.S. If necessary I can be contacted by letter  
at: General Delivery Mexico City, Mexico.

Unpublished Commission Documents on BAGANOV

CD-14

1

HO 62-2115  
CWK:mec

On November 22, 1963, LARRY HAUCH, Juvenile Officer, Conroe, Texas, Police Department, telephonically advised that ten days ago he received information from STAN CUMOSKI of Village Green, Pennsylvania, telephone number Hubbard 5-6321, to the effect that his stepdaughter, name not recalled departed with one IGOR VAGANOV, aged 25, and an employee of General Electric Company, possibly from Village Green, Pennsylvania. VAGANOV allegedly took his stepdaughter, who is 18 years of age, and headed for Dallas, Texas, in a General Electric Corporation automobile where he claimed he had urgent business for the next week.

The unknown girl has a sister in Conroe, a Mrs. ANTHIS, who allegedly received a telephone call on the night of November 21, 1963, from the girl, stating that she was with VAGANOV at a motel in Dallas, the Oak Cliff Sunset Apartments, 815 Sunset Avenue, Dallas, Texas. The girl was hysterical and crying and claimed that VAGANOV was "up to something terrible" but would not elaborate.

Officer HAUCH stated that he had just received a telephone call from the girl's stepfather in Pennsylvania wherein the stepfather claims VAGANOV is possibly the individual was assassinated the President.

COMMISSION DOCUMENT 320

FBI, Phila. investigated this case and the allegations implied by Cukowski's appear to be unfounded.

Case Closed.

DETAILS OF INVESTIGATION

Reference is made to M/R of SAIC Lane Bertram, Houston, dated Dec. 17, 1963. This report related that several calls were made by Mr. and Mrs. Stan Cukowski, Village Green, Pa., to Juvenile Officer Larry Houch, Canoe, Texas in which he was advised that their daughter left with Igor Vaganov and went to Dallas, Texas. He implied that Vaganov was up to something.

On Dec. 23, 1963, inquiry was made of the FBI, Phila. to determine if they had conducted investigation in this case. SA Blaze Tomasoni advised that Mrs. Cukowski had been interviewed and it appears that she is upset because her 18 year old daughter ran away with Vaganov and got married and went to Texas. She states she does not like Vaganov and there is "something about him" that she doesn't trust. It appears that the FBI, Phila., is discounting the allegations of Mrs. Cukowski and could establish no connection between this incident and the assassination.

Disposition.

Case closed Philadelphia.

Distribution

Copies Comm. 320

Chief

Original

Philadelphia

1 C

12

Dallas

Report made by

Michael A. Kelly  
Special Agent

approved

Joseph P. Jordain

date

1/2/64

*Anonymous information from  
bank on Baganov*

3-4 Ann Baganov called this office

She is Igor Baganov 2nd wife, She married him Nov 7 in Dillion South Carlonia, an claims she is also looking for him, states she has not seen him since the First week in Jan, She is at present liveing at

1324 Renshawrd Chester PA  
an is employed there as a baby sitter  
by Mrs. B. Boates the PH # is 494-7315  
She states that Baganov was interogated  
by the F.B.I. for 2 hours in Dallas the  
day Kennedy was shot. An since then  
a Mr. Lewis from the Chester Office  
of the F.B.I. has spoke to her  
in regards to this matter. I PH Mr.  
J. Wineberg at the FBI Office  
in Phila He was very nice but  
would give me no information at  
all. He only verified that an agent  
Lewis worked out of there Chester  
Office. In the course of my  
conversation with Mrs. Baganov she  
gave me information that on  
there way to Dallas, they  
made stops in

(over)

an saw a

Thomas Knox  
218 W. Walker  
College Park Georgia  
PH 404-767-1849  
and a  
Bill Aurty  
Fort Deposit & Greenville  
Alabama 382-3367  
205-227-4448

She could not give me any reason why  
they made these stops. She also states  
that Mitchell Krammer atty handled  
Baganov Divorce from his First Wife  
Martha, when I first started to  
work this account I contacted Krammer  
From information I had picked up on  
the Credit folder, he told me at  
that time his only contact with  
Baganov was to try to handle his  
credit trouble an did not know  
that much about him. Krammer is a  
partner of atty Harrison who  
stepped in to the Frank Green Deal  
30-313-117539 when we repos his  
car an who I contact about Green's  
payments. She said Baganov Divorce  
was final in Oct,

She also said she has information  
that his first wife is in  
Garland Texas with her grandmother  
A Mrs. Markley, an that a Joe Hart  
with whom Baganov worked at GEOR  
told her that Baganov would be  
near his daughter, We also PH  
a Mr. Aly at The Republic  
Bank of Dallas He told me there  
was activity on this checking account  
the 9th of Jan but could not  
or would not tell me where the  
cechk was cashed only stated  
that tere statement was returned  
from

815 Sunset Ave

Dallas Texas

This iw where Ann Baganov told  
me they were liveing in Dallas  
Texas, She claims he was carrying a  
38 & high powered rifle when they went to Dallas  
Ray checks Ann Baganov out at her place  
of Employment yesterday an verified  
story she told me.

3/5 We ph Thomas Knox he stated  
Baganov was in his home on Dec.

10 an that in Jan

Baganov first wife PH them  
from Garland Texas He gave  
me a PH# BR6-1266. I had our  
oper locate the address of  
the phone She picked

up a listing for

Martha Vaganov  
808 Magon Lia Ave  
Garland Texas

We gave to Allstate Adjuster  
Dallas

see telegram

Mobile #836832347

Jack W. Haley

Investigation of Baganov conducted on behalf  
of Central Penn National Bank

TO: Mr. Raymond D. Mercer, Vice President, Central Penn National Bank.  
FROM: J. F. Price  
SUBJECT: Charge-Off Igor Baganov or Igor Vaganov

Mr. Igor Baganov or Igor Vaganov purchased a 1962 Ford, Thunderbird Convertible, Serial #2Y85Z117485, from Ray McGowen Ford on August 6, 1963. The gross amount of the account was \$3485.84 having 36 monthly payments of \$96.82. The first payment was due September 20, 1963.

There has been one instalment made. The last one October 15, 1963. Since then this account has been a constant problem. My first experience with this account was on October 10, 1963. At that time Baganov was a first payment default. He was employed by General Electric Credit Corporation at their branch office at 1118 Garfield Avenue, Havertown, Pennsylvania, as credit manager. I contacted him by phone and he claimed then the reason he was late was due to an adjustment he wanted from the dealer. I insisted on payment, and he remitted one in the mail by October 15, 1963. In the latter part of October I once more contacted him at his job. He promised payment by October 28, 1963. In the first week in November I called his office and spoke to the manager. He was evasive and would not give me any information other than Baganov left their employ October 28, 1963.

I then tried to make connections with G.E.C.C. Supervisory Office and was informed that the person that could help me was out of town. We checked out 1116 7th Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, but could not come up with any leads at all; and I could make no contact at G.E.C.C. Supervisory Office. I ran a credit check through Philadelphia Credit Bureau and came up with a long list of delinquent

Continued

accounts. On December 7, 1963, Dick Barone, Automobile Dealer, phoned us for the pay off on our open account. At that time, they claimed he would be able to give then a down payment of \$1200.00 if we would buy the deal but we refused. They gave his address as 1116 7th Avenue, Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, and his employment as G.E.C.C. Ray Mamenko checked Barone's lot that day but did not see our car.

<sup>Jack</sup>  
On December 8, I contacted Mr. Harvey, Supervisor of G.E.C.C.. He informed me that Baganov had been in Dallas Texas and has just returned to this area. He also stated that Baganov had drawn a check for \$1423.63 on G.E.C.C. and had presented this check to Barone Chevrolet in November, 1963. He received \$200.00 change from this check and had taken a 1964 Chevrolet, Sting Ray, and drove it to Dallas, Texas arriving in Dallas November 12 or 13. Mr. Harvey also informed me that they had put a stop payment on the check he presented as down payment to Dick Barone. Barone had issued a warrant for his arrest, but dropped the charges when Baganov returned with the Sting Ray and paid \$75.00 to Barone to drop charges with a guarantee he would pay off the balance in one week. Mr. Harvey said he had also heard that Baganov had been interrogated by the FBI for two to three hours on the afternoon of the assassination of President Kennedy in Dallas, Texas. Ray Mamenko, in the course of his investigation, found out that Baganov had a two-way radio in his car answering to the call letters of KCC4161. On December 9, Harvey called me and gave me the address of Baganov's stepfather and mother as 2214 Mary Lane, Broomall, Pennsylvania. Mr. Mamenko checked this out. The stepfather, Mr. Gedilo, would only tell Mr. Mamenko that he had no use for <sup>AMTJ</sup> his stepson and that Baganov did not live there. Ray Mamenko kept a close watch on the house, but the car was never there. I then called Jack Wineberg of the FBI, LO 3-5300. He verified that Baganov had been interrogated in Dallas on November 22,

Continued

but that was all the information he would relate to me. I then phoned Mr. Harvey to see if G.E.C.C. was going to press charges against Baganov on the checks. He was evasive about this subject and told me that he now had information that Baganov was cashing checks in this area drawn on the Republic National Bank of Texas. He also told me that Baganov was armed with a .38 revolver.

Through out the months of January and February, we could not come up with any leads at all as to the whereabouts of Baganov. We checked the mother's address at regular intervals with no success.

On March 4, a girl stating to be Mrs. Ann Baganov called this office and asked me if we knew the whereabouts of Igor Baganov. From my conversation with her I was able to establish the following facts. She married Baganov November 7, 1963, in Dillon, South Carolina. She now states that she has not seen him since the first week in January. She is at present living in Chester, Pennsylvania at 1324 Renshaw Road and is employed there as a babysitter for Mrs. B. Boates. The phone number is 494-7315. She told me that after they were married they headed towards Dallas, Texas. On their way there they stopped and saw a Thomas Knox, 218 W. Walker College Park, Georgia, Phone #404-767-1849 and a Bill Rurty, Fort Deposit, Alabama, Phone #382-3367. She could not give me any reason why they made these stops. She also stated that Baganov was armed with a high powered rifle and a .38 Revolver on this trip. When they arrived in Dallas, they took up residence at 818 Sunset Avenue Apartments, Dallas, Texas and that was on the day of President Kennedy's assassination. Baganov was out of their apartment until after the news of Officer Tibbett's death was announced on the news. Shortly after that agents of the FBI came to their apartment and proceeded to interrogate them for more than two hours. She states that she became very upset over the FBI coming to their

Continued

apartment, and that she contacted her sister who lives in Texas and went to stay with her on November 22. She then returned to the Philadelphia area in December. She also told me that an Agent Lewis, from the Chester office, had been in contact with her about two weeks ago and that to the best of her knowledge Baganov had been in the Philadelphia area all of December because she had seen him twice in that time period and Baganov's mother would not even tell her where he was at present. I sent Ray Mamenko to see her the same day to see if she was giving us all of the facts. She told Ray the same story. I then called J. Wineberg of the FBI. He was very nice but would not give me any information at all. He would only verify that an Agent Lewis did work out of their Chester office.

On March 5, we phoned Thomas Knox in Georgia. He stated Baganov was in his home on December 10, and that shortly after that his first wife, Martha, had called him and asked if they knew where Baganov was. He states, at that time, he did not know where Baganov was. I asked him if he could tell me where I could get in touch with Martha Baganov. He said he could only give me her phone number as BR 6-1266. I then had our operators check this number. They gave me an address at 808 Magnolia Avenue, Garland, Texas. I felt, at this stage, since she was not on the lease I should not make a phone call to her but assigned the account to a professional repossession outfit. We then assigned the account to the Allstate Adjuster's, Dallas, Texas. After picking up this lead we called Ann Baganov back and questioned her further about Baganov in regards to where and when he got his divorce from Marth. She gave me the name of Mitchell Krammer. He was the lawyer who represented Baganov in the divorce action. I phoned him at LO 3-3484 and he said he did not know where Baganov was and did not want anything further to do with him. I then recalled that when we ran the second credit report through,

Continued

Krammer's name showed up as Baganov's attorney and on my orange car I had phoned him on December 6. At that time he told me he only had seen Baganov in his office once and that Baganov had approached him for help with his credit problem and he had not seen him since. However, this time he said he did represent him in his divorce action and then gave me the name of Martha's Lawyer after I asked him for it. Her lawyer was Ted Epstein, LO 8-7777. I then called him and he verified Martha's address in Garland, Texas. Also in the course of questioning her, she stated Baganov had over \$800.00 on his person when they left Philadelphia. She stated she knew nothing about a checking account in the Republic National Bank of Texas. Earlier in the day, before giving the account to Allstate, we had phoned The Republic National Bank and spoke to a Mr. Aly, who was very evasive with me. He verified the fact that Baganov had opened a checking account with them on November 15, 1963, and that there was activity on the account January 9, but would not tell me where the most recent check had been cashed. On March 9, Cliff Arnold from Allstate called me and stated they could not locate the car, but he had spoken to Martha and she had told him she thought Baganov was in El Cajon, California. We assigned the account right away to the Pacific Coast Claim Adjusters. On March 13, we received the attached letter from Baganov. We then assigned the account to the Bank of Commerce in Abilene, they recovered the car March 13. It is stored under their care. I also want to state that Ray Mamenko was invaluable in his help with this account. Throughout the entire month of January and February he tried to locate this car in our area. Also, many of the moves I made in our investigation were the result of Ray and I discussing this account and what steps we should take in locating this car.

4/0 file

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATIONOther Individuals and Organizations  
Involved or Interviewed

## Copy to:

Report of: SA JOHN P. MC HUGH  
Date: 6-17-64

Office: SAN FRANCISCO

Field Office File #: 89-58

Bureau File #: 105-82555

Title: LEE HARVEY OSWALD

Character: INTERNAL SECURITY - R - CUBA

## Synopsis:

MARTIN SAMUEL ABELOW, an employee of Lockheed Aircraft, Sunnyvale, California, advised that to the best of his recollection and knowledge, he had never met LEE HARVEY OSWALD.

- RUC -

DETAILS:

On May 28, 1964, MARTIN SAMUEL ABELOW, who is employed by Lockheed Aircraft, Sunnyvale, California, and who resides 2727 Midtown Court, Palo Alto, California, furnished the information set forth below to Special Agents DOUGLAS G. ALLEN and JOHN P. MC HUGH.

ABELOW advised that approximately one year ago he was working in Houston, Texas, and took a vacation trip to New Orleans, Louisiana. While in New Orleans he visited the United States aircraft carrier which was docked there at the time, and, while waiting to board this carrier, he observed a young man distributing leaflets to the waiting crowd, which leaflets were of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee. ABELOW stated he has no idea who this young man was and added he had never met LEE HARVEY OSWALD, to the best of his recollection and knowledge.

He noted he did travel to Mexico City around the first of July, 1963, for a vacation trip and stated he is unable to recall meeting anyone in Mexico City who would remotely fit the description of LEE HARVEY OSWALD. ?

A characterization of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee is appended hereto.

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 12/2/631

ROY TELL, JR., 204 Zinnia Street, Metairie, Louisiana, appeared at the New Orleans Office of the FBI and advised that he had been in the Civil Air Patrol (CAP) at Moisant Airport from approximately September, 1955 to January, 1958. He said the name OSWALD is vaguely familiar to him but he could not place him from the recent photo of OSWALD in the newspapers.

TELL was shown a photograph appearing in the New Orleans States-Item on November 23, 1963, Page 1, which was a photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD taken in approximately 1954. TELL, upon looking at this photograph, said he believes OSWALD was in the CAP at the same time he was, but he cannot be sure of this. TELL said that he, TELL, was a drill sergeant in 1956 and 1957 and it was during this time that he might have seen OSWALD. He said if his memory is correct and the individual he is thinking of is identical to OSWALD, he remembers seeing him only three to five times at any of their meetings. TELL could furnish no information regarding the background of OSWALD, nor could he say who his friends might have been while in the CAP. TELL said the following individuals were in the CAP at the same time he was, and that they may possibly know something more regarding OSWALD:

ANTHONY ATZENHOFER, 2820 Cleveland Avenue;

JOHN CERAVOLO, address unknown, a friend of ATZENHOFER;

JOE LISBON, employed at Delta Air Lines as a ticket agent;

LARRY ANDERSON, also employed at Delta Air Lines;

OLIVER ST. PE', whose mother owns The Lucy Clothing Shop on Jefferson Highway;

RICHARD MARSHALL, who he believes is in the Army in Germany;

GENE MARSHALL, RICHARD MARSHALL's brother, who he believes lives on Suave Road in Jefferson Parish.

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11/30/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

SA W. J. DANIELSON, JR. /jm Date dictated 12/2/63

## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 11/29/631

LOIS WESTON, Aircraft Registration Branch, Federal Aviation Agency (FAA), Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, reviewed her files under registration number 8293K and advised this registration number is issued to a Stinson 150 aircraft with serial number 108-1293. This aircraft was registered to DAVE W. FERRIE, 1302 Clay Street, Kenner, Louisiana, on May 8, 1947. The latest registration records in file list FERRIE as the registered owner. His last address recorded in the file is 704 Airline Park Boulevard, Kenner, Louisiana.

WESTON advised that an application for airworthiness certificate dated April 7, 1961, is contained in the file and this certificate, according to regulations, would be valid as long as the aircraft is operated in accordance with operating regulations. There was no particular expiration date listed on this certificate and there is no information available in FAA files which would indicate that this aircraft is no longer airworthy. WESTON added, however, that in the event FERRIE had not complied with FAA regulations his aircraft would not be airworthy but it is not necessary that this information be recorded in the FAA files.

In 11/29/63 at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma File # OC 89-41

by SA O. JOE FAIRES/plm Date dictated 11/29/63

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 12/4/631

MR. LAWRENCE BRIGHT, Owner, New Orleans Printing Company, 811 Camp Street, advised that he knew of LEE OSWALD. He said that three or four months ago two Cuban acquaintances of his came into his shop and were highly incensed in view of the fact that they had just come from in front of the International Trade Mart and had seen OSWALD passing out pro-Castro handbills. BRIGHT said both these men were Cuban refugees and neither of them spoke English, but had become very angry with OSWALD and with what he was doing because they had both lost everything as a result of CASTRO coming into power.

BRIGHT said he and his two Cuban acquaintances headed toward the International Trade Mart to see what was going on. BRIGHT said OSWALD was gone when they got to the Trade Mart. BRIGHT said he saw OSWALD on the street in New Orleans on one other occasion but he could not remember exactly when.

BRIGHT said he did not know the full names of the two Cuban refugees who had come into his shop, but said one of them was named RAFAEL, who was a sailor and whom he thought sailed out of Mobile, Alabama. BRIGHT said a Father ANTHONY, at Ozanam Inn, 829 Camp Street, is acquainted with RAFAEL and could identify him. BRIGHT said the second Cuban is a tall blonde, who is employed by the REISS Candy Company, 419 Decatur Street. BRIGHT said he could not recall this man's name.

BRIGHT went on to say that he had spent considerable time in Cuba and was fluent in Spanish. He stated these two Cubans who had come to him were friends of his even though he did not know their names.

12/3/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

SA DONALD C. STEINMEYER/cay 1/1/ Date dictated 12/4/63

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

1Date 12/3/63

GILBERTO J. GUITEREZ, home address 3902 Kansas Avenue, Kenner, Louisiana was contacted at his place of employment, United Fruit Company, 325 St. Charles Avenue, and after being advised of agent's identity furnished the following voluntary information:

He stated that he recalls being given a hand bill at the International Trade Mart, 124 Camp Street, sometime in August of 1963 but after glancing at the contents of the hand bill immediately discarded it. He stated that he does not recall who gave him the hand bill nor does he recall how many persons were passing out hand bills at this time.

GUITEREZ stated that he did not remain in the area of the International Trade Mart after being given the hand bill and does not recall seeing anyone that he recognized in the area of the Trade Mart during the period of time that he passed by it.

GUITEREZ was shown photographs which were taken at the International Trade Mart during the period of time that LEE HARVEY OSWALD was passing out hand bills in this area. He stated that he did not recognize any of the individuals appearing in these photographs other than LEE HARVEY OSWALD. He stated that he was able to recognize OSWALD only because of the wide coverage on television being given to OSWALD regarding the assassination of President JOHN F. KENNEDY.

On 12/3/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA WILLIAM L. NEWBROUGH /bda 412 Date dictated 12/3/63

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Date 12/5/63

Mrs. ERIC (CAROLYN) WALTHER, 4118 Shelley, Dallas, Texas, stated she is employed in the cutting room for Miller and Randazzo, a dress factory, on the third floor of the Dal-Tex Mart Building, 501 Elm Street, Dallas.

On November 22, 1963, she and another employee, Mrs. PEARL SPRINGER, ate lunch at 12:00 noon and left the lunch room at about 12:20 PM to go down on the street to see President KENNEDY ride by. They walked out of the front door of the building, crossed the street, and stopped at a point on the east side of Houston Street, about fifty or sixty feet south of the south curb of Elm Street. They stopped next to the curb to await the passing of the President. While standing there, she started looking around, and looked over toward the Texas School Book Depository (TSBD) Building. She noticed a man wearing a brown suit and a very dark red shirt leaning out a window of the third floor, somewhere about the middle window of the third floor. Shortly after this, a man in the crowd across the street to the west of where she was standing apparently had an epileptic seizure, and an ambulance came by and took the man away. Shortly after the ambulance left, she looked back toward the TSBD Building and saw a man standing on either the fourth or fifth floor in the southeast corner window. This would be the most easterly window of either the fourth or fifth floors, of the windows on the south side of the building, which faces toward Elm Street. This man had the window open and was standing up leaning out the window with both his hands extended outside the window ledge. In his hands, this man was holding a rifle with the barrel pointed downward, and the man was looking south on Houston Street. The man was wearing a white shirt and had blond or light brown hair. She recalled at the time that she had not noticed the man there a few moments previously when she looked toward the building and thought that apparently there were guards everywhere. The rifle had a short barrel and seemed large around the stock or end of the rifle. Her impression was that the gun was a machine gun. She noticed nothing like a telescopic sight on the rifle or a leather strap or sling on the rifle. She said she knows nothing about rifles or guns of any type, but

on 12/4/63 at Dallas, Texas File # 12 89-43  
by Special Agents C. RAY HALL AND  
MAURICE J. WHITE: mam Date dictated 12/5/63

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thought that the rifle was different from any she had ever seen. This man was standing in about the middle of the window. In the same window, to the left of this man, she could see a portion of another man standing by the side of this man with a rifle. This other man was standing erect, and his head was above the opened portion of the window. As the window was very dirty, she could not see the head of this second man. She is positive this window was not as high as the sixth floor. This second man was apparently wearing a brown suit coat, and the only thing she could see was the right side of the man, from about the waist to the shoulders.

Almost immediately after noticing this man with the rifle and the other man standing beside him, someone in the crowd said "Here they come," and she looked to her left, looking south on Houston Street, to see the Presidential Party. As soon as President KENNEDY's car passed where she was standing, she and Mrs. SPRINGER turned away and started walking north toward Elm Street. At about the time they reached the curb at Elm Street, she heard a loud report and thought it was fireworks. There was a pause after this first report, then a second and third report almost at the same time, and then a pause followed by at least one and possibly more reports. The noise seemed to come from up in the air, but she never looked up in any direction. When the second report sounded, she decided it was gunfire, so she and Mrs. SPRINGER started diagonally across the street toward the TSED Building. About the time she got across the street, she heard someone yell that the President had been hit. She stopped a moment and listened to the police radio on a motorcycle, then returned to the building across the street where she works. She returned to her job at about 12:45 PM.

Date December 5, 1963

1

Mrs. PEARL SPRINGER, 8218 Elkton Circle, Dallas, Texas, telephone EX 1-1803, advised she is employed in the cutting room for Miller and Randazzo on the third floor of the Dal-Tex Mart Building, 501 Elm Street, Dallas, Texas.

On November 22, 1963, she and another employee, Mrs. CAROLYN WALther, left the building where they work after they hurriedly ate lunch at about 12:15 p.m., to see the Presidential parade. They walked out of the building, crossed Elm Street and walked south on Houston Street on the east side of Houston Street, stopping just south of a sign post. (This sign post is seventeen steps south of the Elm Street Curb.) They stood there for about fifteen minutes waiting for the parade. During that time, she looked around at the crowd but never looked up above the ground floor of the Texas School Book Depository building located diagonally across the street from where she was standing. She recalled some commotion across the street from her, and an ambulance came and carried a man away. She heard a police officer say that the man carried away in the ambulance had an epileptic seizure. After the Presidential party passed her and turned the corner going west on Elm Street, she heard what she thought was a shot. At first she thought it was some kind of salute, but this shot was followed by two more. She recalled that after the first shot there was a pause, then two more shots were fired close together. She and Mrs. WALther ran across the street for a moment toward the Texas School Book Depository building to see if they could see anything down toward the Elm Street underpass, but they could not, so they returned to the building where they work.

Mrs. SPRINGER said that she noticed no one standing in the windows on the upper floors of the Texas School Book Depository building, and Mrs. WALther did not mention to her anything about seeing a man standing in a window of that building holding a rifle.

on 12/4/63 at Dallas, Texas File # DL 89-43  
by Special Agents C. RAY HALL and MAURICE J. WHITE/gm Date dictated 12/5/63

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*Ceban*

Date 11/28/63

1

Mrs. MARIA VIDALE, nickname TONI, secretary, Juvenile Bureau, Dallas Police Department, furnished the following information:

She speaks Spanish fluently and is known in the Dallas Police Department as an interpreter of the Spanish language. She is also known among the Catholic priests in the Mexican section of Dallas as an interpreter and frequently does interpreting work for them.

On November 26, 1963, she received a phone call at her office at the Dallas Police Department from a boy whom she would judge to be Texas born of Mexican parents, asking her if she were the interpreter. When she replied in the affirmative, he told her that a lady wants to talk to her and turned the phone over to this woman. She then talked to this woman for a few minutes and arranged for the woman to call her back at her residence since she was just getting off work and needed to go home to take care of her family, for dinner. She received a call at her residence at approximately 7:15 P.M. from this same woman. She received another call from this woman about 12:15 A.M. on November 27, 1963, and again at about 11:30 A.M. and at 1:30 P.M. on November 27, 1963. The woman has never given her name, her address, or her phone number or any information through which she could be identified or located. This woman insists, however, that she is afraid to identify herself since she fears for her life if she is caught talking. She is employed as a maid for a family in Dallas. This family apparently consists of a man who does not speak Spanish but does speak some other foreign language, and a woman who was born in Mexico, and who speaks both Spanish and English, and probably two small children.

This woman asked her to be certain that the investigators conducting investigation in the matter involving LEE HARVEY OSWALD not stop their investigations. She stated that OSWALD had been at that residence and that there are many more involved, both near and far.

Mrs. VIDALE stated that she expects this woman to call her again and she is endeavoring to gain her confidence in order to identify and locate her and as soon as she is able to do this she will notify the FBI in order that this woman may be interviewed. The woman speaks no English whatever but speaks what Mrs. VIDALE considers to be Spanish of a high-class, well-educated person. She estimated the age of this woman as approximately 40.

on 11/27/63 at Dallas, Texas File # DL 89-43

by Special Agent NAT A. PINKSTON and W. HARLAN BROWN:jj 404 Date dictated 11/28/63

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*3*

Date November 25, 1963

Mrs. HENRIETTA VARGAS, nee GARCIA, 5011 Capital Street, was interviewed in the presence of her attorney, LAWRENCE P. HOCHBERG, 700 Southland Life Building, Dallas. Mrs. VARGAS stated she is presently employed by McKelb Sports Wear, 501 Elm Street, Dallas.

She further advised that on Tuesday, November 19, 1963, at approximately 4:10 p.m., while en route to a parking lot located directly west of the Texas School Book Depository on Elm Street, she and FRANCES HERNANDEZ, Annex Street, Dallas, and JOSIE SALINAS, Irving, Texas, observed two cars parked near the exit lane of the parking lot. She described one as a 1955 or 1956 Buick which is light in color. She stated she did not notice the other car but was advised by FRANCES HERNANDEZ that it was a new model compact.

She stated the man in the Buick was an older man, perhaps age 40 or more, height about 5'7" to 5'8", build husky. She stated the man in the small car was not entirely visible to her, and that she cannot describe him except that he was of slender build.

She further stated she observed the older man open the trunk of his car and remove a rifle which she noticed had a telescopic sight affixed thereto. She stated the older man gave the rifle to the younger man, who put it in the small car, then both got in and drove away.

Mrs. VARGAS feels that the photographs she has seen of JACK LEON RUBY are perhaps identical to the older man whom she noticed giving the rifle to the younger man on November 19, 1963.

on 11/25/63 at Dallas, Texas File # DL 89-43  
DL 44-1639  
by Special Agent BENJAMIN O. KEUTZER/pm <sup>802</sup> 1152 Date dictated 11/25/63

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Date 12/5/63

1

DAVID TORRES advised he resides at 3619 Almazan, Dallas, Texas. He stated he had a discussion with one CONRAD GALVAN, a friend of his, sometime after the shooting of President KENNEDY, and they discussed various phases of the matter.

TORRES recalls that he told GALVAN that two or three girls of Spanish descent who work in the building at 501 Elm Street had seen two men with a rifle outside the Texas School Book Depository Building on Tuesday, November 19, 1963. They do not know LEE OSWALD to his knowledge, at least they did not state they saw OSWALD with the gun, and he stated he does not know how the rumor got started that they saw OSWALD with a gun on November 22, 1963.

TORRES advised that the discussion came up between the girls and himself after they told him that they had been interviewed by the FBI.

TORRES advised that he was the man that told GALVAN originally about this incident and apparently the whole story got mixed up. He advised he does not know and has never seen OSWALD or JACK RUBY.

on 12/4/63 at Dallas, Texas File # DL 89-43  
by Special Agent MAURICE WHITE:jj Date dictated 12/5/63

453  
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WILCOX EXHIBIT 3002

CO-2-34,030  
Dallas Times Herald  
Dallas, Texas  
November 30, 1963

F + NO 3002  
in 84B issue of  
Lawrence R. Wilcox at Dallas, Texas  
313164 WHE

*Spicer*

## FUNDS WIRED TO OSWALD

### Western Union Recalls Sending Message Prior to Assassination

Lee Harvey Oswald received small amounts of money via Western Union for several months prior to the assassination of President Kennedy. The Times Herald learned Saturday.

He sent a telegram himself—printed in a curious, crowded script—only a few days before the tragic afternoon.

Oswald was remembered at Western Union because he invariably argued with those persons who assisted him.

The sender of the sums of money

#### MESSAGES RECALLED

Oswald's messages at Western Union were recalled after he was shown on television.

This latest aspect of the case was revealed to The Times Herald at a time when hordes of federal agents were searching out all available clues and President Lyndon B. Johnson was appointing a potent presidential commission to investigate both the assassination and the slaying of the assassin.

The FBI already had been instructed to collect all available evidence and report it to Washington, the Justice Department said Saturday. It could not say anything at this time.

#### PROBE CONTINUING

"The investigation is continuing and all questions will be answered in the final report, but they will not be answered piecemeal."

"The report specifically will say what the FBI knew about Oswald."

Box 313164

UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE  
TREASURY DEPARTMENT

5. pages (not 6 as mentioned on phone.)

Field	OFFICE	New Orleans	FILE NO.	CO-2-34,030
TYPE OF CASE	STATUS	TITLE OR CAPTION		
Protective Research	Continued	Lee Harvey Oswald		
INVESTIGATION MADE AT	PERIOD COVERED			
New Orleans, La. November 24-29, 1963		Assassination of President John F. Kennedy		
INVESTIGATION MADE BY	Special Agent Anthony E. Gerrets Special Agent In Charge John W. Rice			
DETAILS				

### SYNOPSIS

Investigation disclosed that information furnished by Jack S. Martin to the effect that David William Ferrie associated with Lee Harvey Oswald at New Orleans and trained Oswald in the use of a rifle with a telescopic lens, also that Ferrie had visited Dallas several weeks prior to the assassination of President John F. Kennedy, is without foundation. Jack S. Martin, who has the appearance of being an alcoholic, has the reputation locally of furnishing incorrect information to law enforcement officers, attorneys, etc.

DETAILS OF INVESTIGATION

At 5:00 p.m. on 11-24-63 Donald Mitchell, 1501½ General Taylor St., New Orleans (rear basement apartment), called at the office and was interviewed by reporting agent. Mr. Mitchell stated that he shares this apartment with one J. Philip Stein, a/k/a "Jerry". Mr. Mitchell advised also that the telephone in this apartment is in the name of Herman S. Kohlman, Assistant District Attorney, Parish of Orleans, New Orleans, La., for the reason that Mr. Kohlman formerly shared the apartment with J. Philip Stein but that Kohlman recently married and moved from the apartment. The telephone number in question is TWINBROOK 1-8703.

During the interview with Mr. Mitchell he stated that some

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		APPROVED	SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE	12-13-63

(CONTINUE ON PLAIN PAPER)

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE

16-61800-1

time during the afternoon of Sunday 11-24-63 Jerry Stein answered the telephone in their apartment; that the person calling was endeavoring to contact Herman S. Kohlman, explaining to Stein that the reason he was trying to get in touch with Kohlman was that Kohlman had written a story about an individual known as "FARRY"; that "FARRY" was a hypnotist and had either taught or had something to do with Oswald being taught how to use rifles with telescopic lenses, also indicating that "FARRY" had a collection of rifles. The caller also informed Stein that "FARRY" had been in Dallas about two weeks prior to 11-24-63 and that "FARRY" had been corresponding with Oswald. According to Mr. Mitchell, the person making this telephone call said his name was "JACK" - no last name given.

Subsequent to the interview with Donald Mitchell, several attempts were made to contact Herman S. Kohlman.

At 11:00 p.m. on 11-24-63 a telephone call was received from J. Philip Stein. He said he did not know "Jack's" last name. He stated that the FBI had been investigating "FARRY" several weeks prior to 11-24-63; that "FARRY" is said to be an airplane pilot and allegedly has flown supplies to Cuba. Stein stated that "Jack" told him that "FARRY" was said to have been in Dallas several weeks previously; further, that "FARRY" is allegedly a homosexual. Stein stated that he was told by "Jack" that "FARRY" has been training some Civil Air Patrol boys in the use of foreign made arms and allegedly trained Oswald in the use of a rifle.

Stein stated that "FARRY" is said to be rather intelligent; that he allegedly has a PHD degree and is a hypnotist. He said that Herman S. Kohlman, a former newspaper reporter, had written a story about "FARRY" about two years ago and that the story had appeared in "The Times-Picayune", a New Orleans morning newspaper. Stein stated that, according to "Jack", "FARRY" is alleged to have been communicating with Oswald and that both were allegedly engaged in the same type of work. He said that "FARRY" was believed to be living in the Louisiana Avenue Parkway area, New Orleans.

At 11:10 p.m. on 11-24-63 reporting agent received a telephone call from Herman S. Kohlman. He said that he was an Assistant District Attorney for the Parish of Orleans and that he was calling from the District Attorney's office. It was apparent that Mr. Kohlman was reluctant to talk about "FARRY". He finally stated, however, that the District Attorney's office was conducting an investigation on their own with regard to "FARRY"; that "FARRY" is actually David Ferrie (W; M; L2; 195; 5-11; wears a wig, having suffered loss of hair in blotches). He said that Ferrie has a record at the New Orleans Police Dept. - Bureau of Identification;

that he had been arrested several times and charged with moral offenses involving young boys. He said that Ferrie at one time lived on Atherton Drive in Metairie, La., a suburb of New Orleans. Mr. Kohlman stated that at the time of his telephone conversation with me his office had ten Police Officers (investigators for the District Attorney's office) scouring the city for David Ferrie and that in the event Ferrie was picked up he would notify me. (No request was made of Mr. Kohlman that Ferrie be picked up and held for this Service).

At 12:35 a.m. on 11-25-63 Assistant District Attorney Herman S. Kohlman telephoned the reporting agent at his residence, at which time he advised that he had received information to the effect that David William Ferrie had left for Dallas on Friday 11-22-63 during the afternoon, travelling in a light blue Comet. He also advised that Ferrie reportedly had a plane and may still have it. He said that at the time of his telephone conversation with me Ferrie was allegedly on his way back to New Orleans.

Mr. Kohlman stated that it was his information that Harvey Lee Oswald was in Ferrie's Civil Air Patrol group in New Orleans some years ago; that Ferrie allegedly had a fraudulent charter and that the Civil Aeronautics Board checked on it.

When pressed for the full name of the informant thus far referred to only as "Jack", Mr. Kohlman stated that he was "just a fellow who worked around the Police Headquarters building" and that "Jack" did not want to become involved in this investigation and for that reason did not want his name mentioned in any way. Mr. Kohlman was informed that "Jack" would have to be interviewed in person by representatives of this Service.

During the late afternoon of 11-25-63 SAIC Rice received a telephone call from Herman S. Kohlman, advising that David Ferrie had been picked up by representatives of the Orleans Parish District Attorney's office and that he was being questioned in the District Attorney's office at that time. Mr. Kohlman informed SAIC Rice that Ferrie would shortly be brought to the First District Police Station, where he would be booked.

At approximately 7:00 p.m. on 11-25-63 SAIC Rice and reporting agent interviewed David William Ferrie (W; M; 46 - DOB 3-18-18 at Cleveland, Ohio; 5-11; 190; ruddy complexion; brown eyes; wears dark brown kinky wig with a reddish tint; false upper teeth; resides at 3330 Louisiana Avenue Parkway, New Orleans. Former address: 331 Atherton Drive, Metairie, La. Ferrie stated that he had lived at 17302 Laverne and at 6801 Pear Avenue in Cleveland, Ohio).

David William Ferrie stated that when he was employed by Eastern Air Lines he flew mostly to Houston, San Antonio, Corpus Christi and Brownsville and various intermediate points; that he sometimes flew to New York via Atlanta and Washington.

Ferrie insisted that he was in New Orleans on Thursday, November 21, 1963 and on Friday, November 22, 1963, until about 9:00 p.m. He said that he is positive that he was in New Orleans on the dates mentioned because he had been in Court in connection with a trial involving Carlos Marcello. He said that he departed New Orleans about 9:00 p.m. on 11-22-63 and drove to Houston and Galveston, Texas, with two companions, Alvin Beaubouef, about 19 or 20 years old, of 2427 Alvar St., New Orleans, and Melvin Coffey, about 26 to 28 years old, 618 N. Pierce St., New Orleans; that he was driving a 1961 blue Comet 4-door Station Wagon with 1963 Louisiana license, having bought the car from Delta Mercury, Inc., 2201 Canal St., New Orleans, about three or four weeks previously - Charles Graham, Salesman.

Ferrie stated that he and his two companions mentioned above returned to New Orleans about 9:30 p.m. on 11-24-63; that he telephoned Attorney G. Wray Gill (by whom he is employed as an Investigator) several times; that at Gill's suggestion he left New Orleans about midnight that same date and drove to Hammond, La., alone, where he stayed at the Holloway Smith Hall on Sycamore Street, at the Southeastern Louisiana College, where he has a friend, Thomas Compton, who does research in narcotics addiction under a Doctor Nichols, under a Federal grant. He said he left Hammond about 1:00 p.m. on 11-25-63 and arrived New Orleans about 3:00 p.m.; that immediately upon arriving at New Orleans he contacted Attorney Gill, who accompanied him to the Orleans Parish District Attorney's office, where he was wanted for questioning in connection with the Oswald case.

During the interview with Ferrie by SAIC Rice and myself he stated that he had left New Orleans on 10-11-63 via Taca Air Lines for Guatemala and had returned via the same line, arriving New Orleans on 10-18-63. He stated that he again left New Orleans on 10-30-63 via Taca Air Lines for Guatemala, returning via the same route, arriving New Orleans on 11-1-63. Ferrie indicated that he had made these trips to Guatemala for Attorney G. Wray Gill and that the trips involved some investigative work having to do with the Carlos Marcello case.

David William Ferrie emphatically denied that he had been in Dallas for about the last eight to ten years.

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Page Five  
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As the interview with David William Ferrie was about to end he stated that he had a very good idea who had reported him as having associated with Oswald, training him in the use of rifles with telescopic lenses, etc.; that he was firmly convinced that one Jack S. Martin, who resides at the corner of Esplanade Avenue and W. Prioleau Street, had made this false report concerning him. He stated that Martin makes a practice of hanging around the offices of various attorneys, Courts rooms, etc., and is well known locally for furnishing false leads to law enforcement officers, attorneys, etc.

Subsequent to our interview with Ferrie on the night of 11-25-63 he was interviewed by FBI Agents at the First District Police Station.

On 11-26-63 it was learned the FBI Agents had talked with Jack S. Martin, who admitted that he had been the informant with regard to David William Ferrie; that Martin had admitted to FBI Agents that the information which he had furnished Assistant District Attorney Kohlman was a figment of his imagination and that he had made up the story after reading the newspapers and watching television; that he remembered that Kohlman, a former newspaper reporter, had written an article or story about Ferrie a couple of years ago and that he pieced the whole thing together in his mind and had given it to Kohlman as facts.

On the night of 11-29-63 SAIC Rice and reporting agent interviewed Jack S. Martin at length in his small run-down apartment located at 1311 N. Prioleau Street, New Orleans, which he shares with his wife and 6-year old son. Martin, who has every appearance of being an alcoholic, admitted during the interview that he suffers from "telephonitis" when drinking and that it was during one of his drinking sprees that he telephoned Assistant Attorney Norman S. Kohlman and told him this fantastic story about William David Ferrie being involved with Lee Harvey Oswald. He said he had heard on television that Oswald had at one time been active in the Civil Air Patrol and had later heard that Ferrie had been his Squadron Commander. Martin stated that Ferrie was well known to him; that he recalled having seen rifles in Ferrie's home and also recalled that Kohlman had written an article on Ferrie and that Ferrie had been a Marine and had been with the Civil Air Patrol. Martin stated that after turning all those thoughts over in his mind, he had telephoned Norman S. Kohlman and told his story as though it was based on facts rather than on his imagination.

In view of the above, this phase of the investigation involving William David Ferrie will be considered closed.

UNDEVELOPED LEADS

Case remains open at New Orleans pending submission of several additional reports covering investigation thus far conducted, after which the case will be closed here and investigation discontinued in accordance with Chief's instructions.

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CD-75 112

Date November 27, 1963

DAVID PEARCE MAGYAR, Chief Pilot, Trans Gulf Seaplane Service, Inc., New Orleans, Louisiana, advised that he obtained a visitors visa to travel to Mexico about September 17, 1963.

He advised he departed New Orleans by seaplane on September 24, 1963, and returned September 30, 1963. He was hired by the Williams - McWilliams Dredging Company of New Orleans to fly two employees to a point about 60 to 70 air miles south of Tampico, Mexico. He advised that these employees of the Williams - McWilliams firm were CARL HACKENJOS and CARL SHEARRER (Phonetic). He stated that they passed through American Customs at Brownsville, Texas, on going to and returning from Mexico. He stated that the Williams - McWilliams firm was hired by the Mexican Government to conduct an aerial survey in regards to dredging a canal in Mexico.

MAGYAR viewed a photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD and advised that he does not personally know OSWALD and other than viewing him on television and reading about him in the newspapers, he does not know anything else about him.

MAGYAR advised that he was personally acquainted with Captain DAVE FERRIE but that this relationship was very casual as he did not consider FERRIE to be a close personal friend. He advised that FERRIE was a former Eastern Airlines pilot who about 10 years ago was in charge of the Civil Air Patrol Unit which held meetings at Moisant Airport. He recalls that FERRIE seemed to be able to handle young boys very well but does not know whether LEE HARVEY OSWALD was a member of the Civil Air Patrol at that time. He advised that GEORGE PIAZZA, 539 Henry Clay Avenue, was one of Captain DAVE FERRIE's best friends and would probably be able to furnish any pertinent information regarding FERRIE that was needed. MAGYAR was under the impression that PIAZZA was a former member of the Civil Air Patrol and probably a member at the same time LEE HARVEY OSWALD allegedly was a member.

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On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69  
by SAs WILLIAM L. NEWBROUGH and  
KEVIN J. HARRIGAN :sms Date dictated 11/27/63

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NO 89-69

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He also advised that a LEON GUIDRY (Phonetic) presently residing in New Orleans, exact address unknown, was in the Civil Air Patrol at the same time as Captain DAVE FERRIE. From what he could recall, GUIDRY was the Cadet Captain in the Civil Air Patrol in charge of all Cadets and would probably recall other members of the Civil Air Patrol.

MAGYAR stated that in regards to his applying for his tourist visa at the Mexican Consul in New Orleans that he personally contacted the consul office in September of 1963 but could not recall the exact date. He stated that no one was in the consul office during the time that he was there except the white female clerk who issued the tourist visa to him. He stated that it was about 2:30 p.m. when he was in the consul's office to apply for his visa and that no one entered the office while he was there.

590

CD-75 #2

Date 11/27/63

1 **FREDERICK O'SULLIVAN**, Detective, Intelligence Unit, Vice Squad, New Orleans Police Department, furnished the following information:

O'SULLIVAN advised that in connection with the LEE HARVEY OSWALD investigation being conducted by the FBI, he had obtained information that ROBERT (Last Name Unknown), 1012 Dauphine Street, had recently moved here to New Orleans from Dallas, Texas. ROBERT allegedly had made statements to the effect that he was glad President KENNEDY had been shot, and that either prior to or at the time of the President's assassination, he allegedly had made a short visit back to Dallas. O'SULLIVAN advised that ROBERT is an admitted homosexual and is presently employed in an unknown bank in New Orleans. He is described as a white male, 29, 5'10", 140 pounds, blond crew cut, and driving a 1962 silver blue Oldsmobile.

O'SULLIVAN further advised that about six or eight weeks ago he saw an individual in the French Quarter strongly resembling RUBY, the murderer of President KENNEDY's assassin. O'SULLIVAN advised that from pictures of RUBY he had seen in the newspapers, he felt fairly certain that he had seen RUBY in the French Quarter in the company of FRANK CARACCI, Owner of the 500 Club, Bourbon Street. Also present was NICK KORANO, Partner of FRANK CARACCI.

On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA KEVIN J. HARRIGAN :jas Date dictated 11/27/63  
SA WILLIAM L. NEWBROUGH

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date November 27, 1963

CD 75 #2

FRANK CARACI, Co-owner, Club 500, 500 Bourbon Street, advised that he never met JACK LEON RUBY, but was aware of the fact that RUBY was in New Orleans looking for dancers in about June, 1963 at about the time JEANETTE CONFORTO was completing her engagement at the Sho-Bar Club on Bourbon Street.

CARACI recalled that one night, probably in June, he and NICK CARNO, his partner, were in his office when his night manager, CLEVE DUGAS, came into the office and said there was a man who ran the Carousel Club in Dallas out in front who wanted to talk to CARACI about hiring some dancers. He told DUGAS to tell this man that he knew of no dancers available other than CONFORTO. He told DUGAS to tell this person to go to the Sho-Bar and talk to CONFORTO. CARACI stated that neither he nor CARNO met this individual and he had concluded that this individual actually was RUBY since he has read in the newspapers and heard on television that RUBY operated the Carousel Club. CARACI said he did not know LEE HARVEY OSWALD and had never heard of him before the assassination of the President.

On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA EURMAN G. BOGGAN :dc Date dictated 11/27/63

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CD-75 #2

NO 89-69  
RLB/FAS/sab/bal  
1 LAC

NO T-2 informed that Mexican Tourist Card No. 24085, good for fifteen days' travel in Mexico from the date of issuance, was issued on September 17, 1963, to LEE HARVEY OSWALD, of 4907 Magazine Street, New Orleans, Louisiana. This application reflected OSWALD was 23 years of age, married, a photographer by profession, and allegedly employed at 640 Rampart Street, New Orleans, Louisiana. He showed proof of American citizenship by presenting a birth certificate and claimed to be taking \$300.00 to Mexico as an in transit tourist for a period of fifteen days and that his travel would be via bus.

NO T-2 stated that the "in transit tourist travel" means that the traveler, namely OSWALD, intended to travel out of Mexico to some other country; however, his records did not reflect to what locale OSWALD would travel.

He stated two copies of the tourist card are issued, one would be picked up by Mexican Immigration authorities at OSWALD's point of entry into Mexico and the second copy would be picked up at the time he left Mexico. He suggested that if OSWALD traveled by bus, as indicated in his application, he would have entered Mexico most probably at Laredo or Roma on the Mexican border.

He stated there is no return made to the New Orleans Mexican Consulate concerning this issued tourist card but that the tourist card is returned finally to Mexican Immigration Authorities, namely Secretaria De Gobernacion, Calle Bucareli # 99, Mexico D.F., Mexico. He stated these records would show if OSWALD traveled to some other country after arriving in Mexico.

In addition to the fifteen day tourist cards issued by the Mexican Consulate, there are six-month tourist cards issued, which cards would be used within ninety days from the date of issuance but which are valid for a period of six months in Mexico from the date of entry. These tourist cards are issued for \$3.00.

Both the fifteen-day tourist card applications and the six-month tourist card applications were reviewed and they failed to show any references to HIDELL, RUBY, or RUBENSTEIN.

In addition to the tourist card issued to OSWALD on September 17, 1963, there were nine additional fifteen-day tourist cards issued and there were nine additional six-month tourist cards issued.

CD-73 42

## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 11/29/63

MANUEL GIL, employee, Information Council of the Americas, Inc., 620 Gravier Street, New Orleans, Louisiana, advised he did not know LEE HARVEY OSWALD personally and could not say that he had ever personally conversed either in person or by telephone with OSWALD. GIL stated he had become aware of OSWALD in approximately August, 1963 at which time OSWALD had been arrested by the New Orleans Police Department in connection with the passing out of leaflets by OSWALD and a fight which had developed between OSWALD and other individuals at that time. GIL stated subsequent to the arrest of OSWALD the Information Council of the Americas, Inc., had prepared a tape of a debate or interview between OSWALD, EDWARD BUTLER, Staff Director of the Information Council of the Americas, Inc., and other individuals. GIL stated the tape which they had prepared was for dissemination use in Central American countries and the debate or interview had actually occurred on a radio program, New Orleans radio station WDSU.

GIL stated there was a time when he thought an individual who had made numerous telephone calls to him was OSWALD and at that time he had related his suspicions that the person who had made the telephone calls to him was OSWALD to Mr. EDWARD BUTLER. GIL explained that the reason he had felt that the person making the telephone calls was OSWALD was simply on the basis that the voice of OSWALD which he had heard at the time of the interview, sounded very similar to the voice of the individual who had made the telephone calls to him previously.

GIL stated the person making the telephone calls to him had a first name of STEVE, but he could not recall what the last name had been. GIL advised that STEVE had first started making telephone calls to him in approximately November or December, 1961 and continued to make telephone calls until approximately January, 1962. GIL stated he had considered STEVE a "crack pot" but STEVE had called him so many times requesting that he, STEVE, be put in touch with the head of the "Cuban Resistance Group" that he, GIL, had finally referred STEVE to SERGIO ARCACHA, who was "head of an anti-Castro Cuban organization" in New Orleans, Louisiana.

On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # 89-69

by SA EARL L. HASSELL /dsk Date dictated 11/29/63

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NO 89-69

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GIL stated he had referred STEVE to ARGACHA merely as a means of getting rid of STEVE's nuisance calls.

GIL advised that STEVE had related his, STEVE's, plan to free Cuba was simply that STEVE wanted an organization to drop him into Cuba and he, STEVE, would kill Castro by means of a rifle with a telescopic site.

GIL pointed out that since seeing the recent newspaper publicity concerning LEE HARVEY OSWALD which indicated OSWALD had been in Russia during the period of the telephone calls from STEVE, he, GIL, had changed his mind as to the source of the calls but prior to that time had been of the opinion that they were probably from LEE HARVEY OSWALD.

GIL stated he was sure that SERGIO ARGACHA, who he, GIL, understood was presently in Houston, Texas had interviewed STEVE and ARGACHA would probably have additional information on STEVE.

GIL stated he seemed to recall that STEVE had furnished him a telephone number which was at the New Orleans Greyhound Lines Terminal and he recalled having reached STEVE through this number on at least one occasion. GIL advised that he did not necessary believe that STEVE was an employee at the New Orleans Greyhound Terminal but STEVE just seemed to hang around the area of the telephone number he furnished.

GIL advised it was possible that he had STEVE's telephone number and last name among numerous papers which he, GIL, had at his home and on completion of his appointments for the day would check the papers at his home and advise the New Orleans Office of any additional information he could determine.

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

CD75 #2

Date November 27, 19631

Mr. JOSEPH B. TONER, manager, New Orleans Retailers' Credit Bureau, Inc., Masonic Temple Building, advised that Mr. J. D. VINSON of the Isaac Detective Agency, Room 608 Richards Building, New Orleans, had come to the credit bureau on November 27, 1963 and requested that the following names be checked through the files:

LEE HARVEY OSWALD, wife MARINA  
ROBERT LEE OSWALD  
A. J. HIDELL, Post Office Box 30016  
FORREST E. LA VIOLETTE  
LEONARD REISSMAN  
CARLOS BRINGUIER, 501 Adell Street

Mr. TONER stated he told Mr. VINSON that his inquiry regarding OSWALD would be reported to the New Orleans FBI Office.

On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, La. File # NO 89-69

by SA JOHN L. QUIGLEY /lyc Date dictated 11/27/63

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CD-75 #2

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HO 62-2115  
GWK/mem

On November 25, 1963, LAYMON L. STEWART, General Manager and Vice President of radio station KOPY, Alice, Texas, advised that he recognized the photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD as being identical to an individual who stopped at the radio station located on Highway 281 in Dallas, Texas, at about 2:00 or 3:00 p.m. on either Friday, September 28, 1963, or Friday, October 4, 1963. This individual was driving an old model 1953 or 1954 car possibly a Chevrolet sedan. He mentioned he had just come from Mexico. /A

This individual made no previous appointment and had no previous communication with the radio station. He inquired as to a job as radio announcer but no such job was available and no background information was taken from him.

STEWART stated that this individual was unshaven, wore blue jeans, and possibly a sweat shirt. He mentioned that his wife, who remained in the automobile, could speak no English. It was noted that there was a two year old child in the front seat of the car with him.

This individual's conversation was normal and he indicated he saw the radio station sign from the highway while proceeding north in his car on Highway 281. He asked concerning the possibility of an announcer's job at Pleasanton, Texas, and appeared interested in applying for work there. He was advised that the station in Pleasanton, Texas, was station KBOP and was operated by a lady whose name was unknown.

This individual gave no indication of where he was living, but stated he was unemployed. He left the radio station driving north on Highway 281.

Also present during this interview and also recognizing the photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD as identical with the individual was ROBERT JANCA, Traffic Manager for radio station KOPY

CD-75 #1

NO 89-69  
JWS, RMW:mam/cjo  
1 LAC

On November 23, 1963, Confidential Informant NO T-1 furnished the following, pertaining to Post Office Box 30061, New Orleans:

1. Change of Address, POD Form 3575, postmarked 9/26/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana, signed LEE H. OSWALD, the below right-hand column designations of which were hand printed in ink:

Post Master	New Orleans, Louisiana
Name	OSWALD, LEE H.
Effective Data	September 24, 1963
Old Address	Post Office Box 30061
New Address	New Orleans, Louisiana 2515 West 5th Street Irving, Texas

2. Application for Post Office Box, POD 1093, in two sections, on each section of which the signature "L. H. OSWALD" appears as "signature of applicant". Appearing on this form in longhand are the below right-hand column designations:

Name of Applicant	L. H. OSWALD
Deliver to local box address at	657 French (hand printed in pencil)
Home Address	657 French Street New Orleans
Box Number	30061
Initials of clerk	RT
Names of persons entitled to receive mail through box	A. J. HIDELL MARINA OSWALD
Date of Application	June 3
Date Box Opened	6-3-63
Date Box Closed	9-26-63

With respect to above Number (2), NO T-1 stated that, with the exception of the signatures and the date of application, the possibility was that any or all of the handwriting was in the hand of the postal clerk handling the application.

NO T-1 made inquiry and it was determined that the postal clerk with initials "R. T." was substitute clerk, RICHMOND TANKERSLEY, 5926 Tchoupitoulas.

## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 11/30/63

1 Captain WILFRED A. GRUSICH, SR., Deputy Commander, Traffic Division, New Orleans Police Department, advised that following the arrest of LEE HARVEY OSWALD by the Dallas, Texas, Police Department on November 22, 1963, and the showing of his picture on television, he recalled that an individual generally fitting the facial characteristics of OSWALD had been in the Traffic Division with some Cubans to apply for a permit to parade.

Captain GRUSICH stated he has been handling all applications for parade permits for some time. Before a parade can march in the streets of the City of New Orleans, a permit must be secured. Approval must come through him first before it is approved by the superintendent of police and the mayor of the City of New Orleans.

Captain GRUSICH stated as best he can recall, sometime in March, 1962, three individuals came to his office to secure a parade permit. Two of these persons were, as he remembers, Cubans who spoke very little English; the third individual was an American who acted as the spokesman. As best he can remember, these people represented the Cubans in exile in the United States, and it was their desire to stage a parade for the purpose of raising funds to aid Cubans in Cuba to resist FIDEL CASTRO and his regime. Captain GRUSICH stated that since this was a controversial sort of a situation, he discussed the situation with the Superintendent of Police JOSEPH I. GIARUSSO, and it was felt that such a parade could possibly create trouble.

Captain GRUSICH could not remember specifically if these individuals submitted an application to parade. Captain GRUSICH reviewed all parade applications for as far back as 1959, and was unable to identify any, either approved or rejected applications, which he could tie in with this incident.

Captain GRUSICH said that he had discussed this incident with Sergeant GEORGE DE DUAL who is assigned to the Traffic Division, and DE DUAL felt that he had also seen either OSWALD or someone who closely resembled him in the Traffic Division, attempting to secure a parade permit.

On 11/29/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA JOHN LESTER QUIGLEY :jas Date dictated 11/30/63

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NO 89-69:jas

DU DUAL told him, however, that he could not remember why this person wanted the parade permit or just when this incident occurred.

Captain GRUSICH was shown a photograph of LEE HARVEY OSWALD taken August 9, 1963, by the New Orleans Police Department, Number 112 723. Captain GRUSICH stated that although he still felt that OSWALD had been the one he was referring to as having been there with the Cubans, he could not state this to be a fact.

Captain GRUSICH said that inquiry through DENNIS LACEY, Aide to the Mayor of the City of New Orleans, may reveal further information regarding this parade permit, since all permits must be given final approval by the Mayor's Office, and Mr. LACEY is the one who would handle this. He further said that the Bureau of Treasury for the City of New Orleans may have some information with respect to this permit.

It was pointed out by Captain GRUSICH that it would be necessary to secure a permit if one was to distribute literature in the streets of New Orleans. This would not be within his jurisdiction but would be in the City Permit Office, which would be under the Bureau of Treasury.

Captain GRUSICH said that the incident with respect to the three individuals coming to the Traffic Division to secure a parade permit was during the period of time when JOHN J. BECKER was in charge of the Traffic Division. He is now retired and is residing at 4770 Overton Street, New Orleans.

CD-75 #1

1

Date November 27, 1963

Mrs. JOHN D. KILGORE, 2830 Chapman Street, Shreveport, Louisiana, advised her husband, JOHN D. KILGORE, had left the house that morning indicating he was going to contact the FBI and tell that he had known LEE HARVEY OSWALD in Dallas, Texas. She stated her husband is out of work and has been out of work ever since he was discharged from his job at Bilbo Trucking Company in Dallas, Texas, except for a brief period of employment with a trucking company at Shreveport. She stated he stays away from home most of the day and comes in late at night and indicates he is looking for employment.

Mrs. KILGORE stated she had met LEE HARVEY OSWALD, known to her as HARVEY OSWALD, on one occasion this being in 1956 when she and her husband lived at 820 Packard Street, Dallas, Texas. She advised her husband went to work for Wales Trucking Company, Dallas, where OSWALD worked at that time and that her husband brought OSWALD home for dinner on one occasion. She stated she never saw OSWALD again but her husband said later that when he worked at Bilbo Trucking Company, Dallas, OSWALD came in several weeks to get his pay check but did not seem to work there. She stated she recognized the LEE HARVEY OSWALD shown on television in recent days as the HARVEY OSWALD she met once at Dallas.

Mrs. KILGORE advised her husband had received a head injury while working for Bilbo Trucking Company at Dallas and had also been hit on the head several times while working in the oil fields. She stated he also suffers from a bad back condition and has difficulty holding employment. She advised that he is rational most of the time but on occasion appears to have spells when he seems to be "out of his mind". She stated she did not think he would intentionally furnish false information, but that he may be angry with BILBO because BILBO fired him from his job and reportedly told an employment agency at Austin, Texas, that KILGORE stayed drunk. She stated her husband always seems to feel that when he loses a job it is because

On 11/26/63 Shreveport, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA DONALD R. BELMONT :gas Date dictated 11/27/63

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CD-75#1

Date 11/29/63

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BRIAN AMPOLSK, 1418 Haring Road, Metairie, Louisiana, appeared at the New Orleans Office on November 29, 1963 and furnished the following information:

He met LNU HARVEY OSWALD one or two days before OSWALD was arrested for handing out literature of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee on Canal Street, in New Orleans. AMPOLSK described his conversation with OSWALD as one dealing with the situation in Cuba. He said that he and OSWALD merely spoke in a general way concerning this situation. He recalled that he did not agree with OSWALD's views concerning Cuba and described OSWALD as a member of the "fanatic fringe". He advised that he considered all members of the Fair Play for Cuba as members of the "fanatic fringe". While he was conversing with OSWALD, he was aware that there were one or two other persons also handing out literature, but he paid no attention to them and does not recall what they looked like. He said that he had not known OSWALD before this chance meeting and had no contact with him after this meeting. He advised that he would not have remembered OSWALD at all unless the shooting of the President occurred. He said he was not too impressed with OSWALD and felt that OSWALD was not a sincere Marxist. In his opinion, OSWALD only wanted attention, which may have been due to the fact that his father died when he was very young. AMPOLSK stopped to talk with OSWALD while OSWALD was passing out literature on Canal Street. He was not introduced to OSWALD by anyone.

AMPOLSK said that OSWALD was bitter about the U.S. Blockade of Cuba in late 1962 and that he agreed with him, but he was not bitter in his attitude as OSWALD was. He said that he could not recall any more concerning his conversation with OSWALD as the whole conversation only lasted about five minutes.

AMPOLSK defined "fanatic fringe" as those persons who lose sight of definite goals because their thinking becomes warped by hatred.

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On 11/29/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # 80-69

by SA JOHN W. WHALEY :law Date dictated 11/29/63

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## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Date 11/30/63

1 JOHN J. BECKER, 4770 Overton Street, advised that he recalled two Cubans and an American coming into the Traffic Division while he was in charge for the purpose of securing a parade permit. He placed the time that this incident occurred as being in March, 1962. He pointed out that he retired shortly after this. He further stated that he remembered discussing this situation with Captain WILFRED A. GRUSICH, SR., who was then his deputy in the Traffic Division, and it was agreed that no permit would be given to this group, since they were controversial in nature. It was his definite recollection that these individuals claimed to represent Cubans in exile in the United States, and they were attempting to raise funds to help Cubans in Cuba fight FIDEL CASTRO.

Mr. BECKER stated that he had seen photographs of LEE HARVEY OSWALD and although he saw the individuals who had applied for the permit, he could not say that one of them had been OSWALD.

Mr. BECKER could not recall if these individuals had actually prepared an application for a permit to parade or had merely come to discuss the possibility of filing an application. He suggested, however, that his secretary at that time, Mrs. JOAN JOFFRION, who is still secretary to the supervisor of the Traffic Division, be contacted, as she had handled the paper work and filing of these permits and in most instances saw the individuals who were requesting parade permits.

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On 11/29/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA JOHN LESTER QUIGLEY :jas Date dictated 11/30/63

*354*  
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CD-75 #1

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Date November 25, 1963

Mrs. GLADYS RODGERS, 4907 Magazine Street, was interviewed in an office in the Psychiatric Ward of Charity Hospital. Her psychiatrist, Dr. KYLE HAMM, was present during the entire interview.

She advised that she remembered LEE OSWALD and his wife who resided in the apartment which was immediately adjacent to her apartment. She said that LEE OSWALD worked at a coffee company for several months and then lost his job. During the time he was working he would leave home at 7 a.m. and return home at about 5 p.m. During the time he was working he spent the weekends at home with his wife and baby. After he lost his job, occasionally he would leave home about 1 p.m. and come back at about 5 o'clock in the evening. Occasionally he would change this routine and leave sometime around 10 or 11 a.m. and return at about 5 p.m. in the afternoon. On these occasions he was casually dressed, usually wearing a dark pair of trousers and a white sports shirt. She said that OSWALD conversed with his wife in a foreign language which she thought was Russian. He was very mean to his wife and beat her up on several occasions. OSWALD was aloof and kept to himself and only had one conversation with her. On this occasion he inquired as to why she would raise her window and leave it in that position for a short period of time and then close the window. She stated that she told him that she was trying to keep the insecticide, which he used to spray for ants and other pests, from coming in her apartment. In this connection she stated that frequently she would observe OSWALD spraying the under portion of the floors of his apartment. She recalled that OSWALD had two male visitors who arrived at about 3 p.m. one afternoon. One was a tall slender individual whose name was BILL STUCKEY. He conversed with OSWALD about a radio program and instructed him to be at 520 South Broad Street at 4:30 p.m. She advised that the companion of BILL STUCKEY was PETE MOLLAR (Phonetic). She heard them mention an individual named HAYDEL (Phonetic), but she does not recall in what connection his name was mentioned.

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On 11/25/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69  
by SA MILTON R. KAACK and  
SA JOHN B. LEE, JR. ;gas Date dictated 11/25/63

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NO 89-69  
MRK, JBL:gas

Mrs. RODGERS said that upon one occasion she observed an individual talking to her husband, ERIC RODGERS, and asked for the location of the OSWALD apartment. This was several days before OSWALD moved. She described this person as white male, 5'7", 175 pounds, dark complexion, wearing dark trouser and a white shirt, and had a foreign appearance, probably Spanish. She recalled that OSWALD received a package of books through the mail and said that in his spare time he always sat on his front porch and read. She recalled an elderly couple visited OSWALD on two occasions, both during the day time, once was on a Saturday and once was on a Sunday. This couple drove up in a green, medium sized station wagon and on the last occasion when this couple called, Mrs. OSWALD packed all of her clothes and personal effects and went off in the station wagon. Mrs. RODGERS remembered that prior to the time Mrs. OSWALD left in the station wagon, a young couple in their early 20's stopped in to see the OSWALDs and that they arrived in an automobile but that she did not know the make or model of the car. She said that she did not see any firearms in the possession of either Mr. or Mrs. OSWALD.

She recalled that after OSWALD lost his job a female, who wore a white coat and who was thought by Mrs. RODGERS to be a welfare worker, called at the OSWALD apartment. She stated that several days later OSWALD brought home a large bag of groceries which she assumed he got from either the welfare agency or a relative.

\*  female with white coat = a doctor?

CD 75 # 2

## FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

1Date December 1, 1963

Detective R. D. LEWIS, polygraph operator, Dallas, Texas, Police Department, stated that he ran a polygraph of BUEL WESLEY FRAZIER, and while he was running the polygraph, FRAZIER was shown what appeared to be a home made brown, heavy paper gun case. He stated that FRAZIER said that it was possible that this was the case, but he did not think that it resembled it. He stated that the crinkly brown paper sack that OSWALD had when he rode to work with him that morning was about two feet long. (LEWIS refers to the brown, heavy paper gun case. LEWIS refers to the paper in this manner because of the fact that the Dallas Police Department is of the opinion the brown, heavy paper was used by OSWALD to carry the rifle into the building where he was working. The paper referred to by LEWIS is not a gun case at all).

Detective LEWIS stated that if this was not identical with the sack that was turned over to the Bureau, it is possible that OSWALD may have thrown it away. The police have turned over everything that they have in the Crime Laboratory to SA DRAIN. This has been stated by Captain GEORGE DOUGHTY, Head of the Crime Laboratory, Lieutenant CARL DAY of the Crime Laboratory, and R. D. LEWIS, polygraph operator in the Crime Laboratory. These individuals state that as far as they know, the paper sack of the type described by FRAZIER was not recovered by the Police Department. It is possible, but improbable, that it was recovered by the Homicide Bureau. If so, they do not know anything about it in the Crime Laboratory of the Dallas Police Department.

Not New Orleans, but interesting as it indicates the Dallas police, at this date, did not have the brown paper bag, which they later said they recovered from the 6th floor of the TSBD.

on 11/29/63 at Dallas, Texas. File # Dallas 89-43  
 by Special Agent VINCENT E. DRAIN:BL Date dictated 12/1/63

463  
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SECRET SERVICE REPORT. CD 87 part 1, (SS Control No. 61.)

Recd. 11-24-63      By Dale Wunderlich

(short irrelevant paragraph re. Ruth Paine.)

Recd. same time from John Rice SAIC New Orleans, La.

In December of 1962 or Jan 1963 Elmo Beopple (New Orleans Police Dept. Private.) sold tires to a man who called himself A.J. Hidell and also said he owned an electrical contracting shop called A.J. Electrical. The tires were bought for a 56 or 57 Ford sta. wag. light in color. Tires were charged to electrical company and a bad address was given. Address was checked out and no one had heard of Hidell. When the tires were purchased Hidell signed a charge receipt. The receipt with the signature is being mailed to this office from the Lee Tire Center Inc., Birmingham, Ala. (2901 3rd Ave. S) Beopple later saw the man representing himself as Hidell on T.V. handing out "Fair Play for Cuba" literature, only this time he was referred to as Lee Harvey Oswald. Beopple stated that he was sure that Hidell and ~~Oswald~~ <sup>was</sup> Oswald were the same person.

The information re. Hidell was checked out and it ~~xxxxxx~~ unfounded. The correct spelling was Hydell. (!)

(The important thing here is to find out at exactly what time Oswald's alias was publicised on television. If it was after the 24th Nov. then Beopple could not have invented this.)

J. Phillip Stein (known as Jerry) received a phone call from a man identifying himself as Jack. Stein shares an apartment with Donald Mitchell, 1501 Gen Taylor St. New Orleans. Jack asked for Herman Coleman, a former roommate of Stein's. Coleman has since married and no longer lives with Stein. Jack said he wanted to contact Coleman, who is supposed to be an asst. District attorney for Orleans Parish., because he was writing a book about a person called Farry, and that Farry was a hypnotist or something of that nature. Farry is believed to be the person Oswald how to use a rifle with a scope on it. Farry has a large collection of rifles of his own. He further indicated that Farry had been in Dallas approximately two weeks ago. Also that after the classes in the use of a rifle took place in New Orleans and Oswald left, Farry kept in touch with Oswald by mail.

~~Beuck~~ Following information from SA Bennett, PRS. Bennett stated that he and SAIC Rice of New Orleans had talked with SAIC Rice of New Orleans and that the name Farry had been checked out and it was unfounded. The correct spelling was Ferrie.

(The above information explains how the Secret Service knew about Ferrie on the 24th, before he was arrested.)

FBI REPORT. CD 75 page 301.

(This page is one of the 40 classified pages on Ferrie previously listed. It comes from a file on Ferrie which they have in the Archives, and which the Archivist is letting me see bits of. He has to check through each page to see if it is classified. Presumably he slipped up by letting me see this page.)

11/25/63

HERMAN KOHLMAN, Assistant District Attorney, Parish of Orleans, advised that he is familiar with David FERRIE from his past experience as a news reporter. KOHLMAN said he prepared a feature story on FERRIE'S activities several years ago. He advised that he heard that FERRIE was mentioned in connection with being associated with LEE HARVEY OSWALD, and he talked to JACK MARTIN, a private investigator who "refreshed his memory" about Ferrie. Based upon these facts, the District Attorney's office instituted an investigation involving FERRIE. He advised that FERRIE was interviewed by members of the District Attorney's staff and denied knowing LEE Harvey OSWALD or having any information about OSWALD's being in the Civilian Air Patrol.

KOHLMAN stated that the District Attorney's office had received information from the Intelligence unit of the New Orleans ~~Unit~~ Police Department who had previously conducted inquiries regarding FERRIE's connection ~~or~~ Cuban activities. An unknown police officer had told the intelligence Division of the New Orleans Police Department that he was in the Civil Air Patrol with LEE HARVEY OSWALD and that FERRIE knew OSWALD.

KOHLMAN advised that because FERRIE must have known OSWALD and because it appeared he had lied when he denied knowing OSWALD, FERRIE was arrested.

ON: 11/25/63 At: New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69  
By: SA Regis L. Kennedy Date dictated: 11/25/63

O'Sullivan

CD 75-<sup>b1</sup>

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Date 11/27/63

DAVID WILLIAM FERRIE was interviewed at his residence, 3330 Louisiana Avenue Parkway and was advised of the identity of interviewing Agents. He was advised he did not have to make a statement, that any statement he did make could be used in a court of law and he had the right to the advice of an attorney.

FERRIE stated that at the time of the Bay of Pigs Invasion of Cuba, he was very embarrassed and concerned over the lack of air cover provided the Cubans who were engaged in the invasion and that he severely criticized President JOHN F. KENNEDY both in public and in private. He stated that he does not recall specifically what he said in making these criticisms and might have used an off-hand or colloquial expression "He ought to be shot" to express his feelings concerning the Cuban situation. He stated that he has never made any statement that President KENNEDY should be killed with the intention that this be done and has never at any time outlined or formulated any plans or made any statement as to how this could be done or who should do it.

FERRIE stated that when it came to serious discussions, when the question of impeachment of President KENNEDY arose he opposed any impeachment proceedings. FERRIE said that within one year prior to the first Russian Sputnik he recalls being quite critical of the U.S. Space Project and the Defense Program. He said he had also been critical of any president riding in an open car and had made the statement that anyone could hide in the bushes and shoot a president. FERRIE also advised that he has been accused of being a worshiper of President KENNEDY because he is a liberal and strongly believes in President KENNEDY's Civil Rights Program and Fiscal Program.

FERRIE stated he has never loaned his library card to LEE HARVEY OSWALD or any other person at any time and that his library card, to the best of his recollection has not been out of his possession since it was issued to him. He exhibited New Orleans Public Library card # M.L. 89437 bearing the stamped lettering N.R. - P.D. in the upper left hand corner. FERRIE said the letters N.R. mean non-resident,

On 11/27/63 at New Orleans, Louisiana File # NO 89-69

by SA'S ERNEST C. WALL, JR. &  
THEODORE R. VIATER /bal Date dictated 11/27/63

[C.G.]  
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CD 75 t1

2 NO 89-69  
ECW:bal

and the letters P.D. mean paid. He related that at the time he obtained this library card he was living in Metairie, Louisiana and had to pay for the issuance of the card. The library card shows it was issued in the name of Dr. DAVID FERRIE, 331 Atherton Drive, and expiration date is shown as March 13, 1963.

FERRIE stated he has no recollection of knowing or having met LEE HARVEY OSWALD in the Civil Air Patrol or in any business or social capacity.

FERRIE stated he has never owned a telescopic sight, a rifle equipped with a telescopic sight, has never used a weapon equipped with a telescopic sight and does not know how to use one. He also said he has never instructed LEE HARVEY OSWALD or anyone else in the use of American made or foreign made rifles or firearms.

FERRIE said that while in the Civil Air Patrol he assisted in firearms instruction at Civil Air Patrol Bivouacs for range safety only.

FERRIE claimed he has owned a Stinson 150 blue and white, single engine, four passenger monoplane, registration number 8293K and that this plane has not been airworthy since the license expired in the spring of 1962. FERRIE stated he has never flown LEE HARVEY OSWALD to Dallas, Texas or any other town in Texas at any time. He said that the only planes he would have access to would be rental planes.



Commission No.

1033

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

*In Reply, Please Refer to  
File No.*

Houston, Texas

May 25, 1964

LEE HARVEY OSWALD  
INTERNAL SECURITY - R - CUBA

On May 19, 1964, a confidential source advised that one Martin (Marty) Abelow was formerly employed at the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA), Houston, Texas. He stated Abelow was originally employed by Lockheed Aircraft Corporation but was on special assignment at NASA. He has since returned to regular employment at Lockheed and is stationed with that company in Sunnyville, California.

Source stated that while Abelow was employed in Houston he made a trip to New Orleans and to the best of source's recollection this was about the same time that Oswald was in New Orleans distributing Fair Play for Cuba literature. Source stated that Abelow brought back several items of this type from New Orleans and exhibited them to individuals around NASA. He stated on one occasion he heard Abelow state that he should probably furnish these items to the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Source also advised that Abelow made a trip to Mexico City at a time he felt was approximately the same time Oswald was in Mexico City. He stated he did not recall the exact dates but based this assumption on his recollection of newspaper items regarding Oswald's trip to Mexico. Source stated he also recalls that Abelow made frequent weekend trips to Dallas, Texas, where he claimed he had an uncle residing. Source stated that although he has no indication that Abelow was acquainted with Oswald, he thought that the possibility did exist and for that reason he was furnishing this information to the Federal Bureau of Investigation for its information.

*Commission Document 1033, unpublished, consists of  
only this one page.*

MEMORANDUM

March 10, 1967

TO: ALVIN V. OSER, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
FROM: SGT. TOM DUFFY and PTN. CLIENCY NAVARRE, INVESTIGATORS  
RE: INTERVIEW--THOMAS COMPTON, 1525 AZTEC ST., APT. "C"

Sgt. Tom Duffy and Ptn. Cliency Navarre report of interviewing one THOMAS COMPTON residing 1525 Aztec Street, Apartment "C", on March 9, 1967 at 10:30 A.M., in the Office of the District Attorney, 2700 Tulane Avenue.

Mr. COMPTON stated that he was a member of the Moisant Wing of the Civil Air Patrol from 1954 until January of 1958. He was acquainted with DAVE FERRIE on and off for approximately ten (10) years. On one occasion he visited FERRIE at a residence on Vinet Street and another single visit in Airline Park.

Mr. COMPTON stated that in the Spring of 1964 he stopped for gas in a service station on the Veterans Highway and again met DAVE FERRIE. Mr. COMPTON related that, after learning DAVE FERRIE and AL LANDRY owned this station, he obtained a part-time job as an attendant. After working a short period and unable to collect his pay, and not being relieved on duty by LANDRY, he decided to quit. While employed at this service station, he helped DAVE FERRIE tow his airplane over to the station. The aircraft was in terrible condition, more so from vandals than deterioration or wear and tear. Mr. COMPTON stated that the last time he knew of DAVE FERRIE's plane flying was 1957 and rumors of same up to 1961.

Mr. COMPTON further stated that some time before the assassination of President Kennedy, he drove DAVE FERRIE to Camp Street across from the Lafayette Square to GUY BANISTER's office. GUY BANISTER and DAVE FERRIE then went to a coffee shop on the corner and talked over a beverage. Mr. COMPTON related that he sat at another table in this establishment and did not hear any of the conversation. Also, he could not remember how long before the assassination this took place.

Mr. COMPTON continued to state that on Sunday, after the assassination, at 5:30 A.M. he was awakened by DAVE FERRIE in his dormitory bed at the University of Southeastern in Hammond, Louisiana. Mr. COMPTON stated that until this day he is uncertain how DAVE FERRIE located him on this date. At this time, DAVE FERRIE was in hysterics and near tears as he stated "The police are at my home and have taken some of my things". COMPTON stated that DAVE FERRIE did not elaborate on "my things", and stated

that FERRIE also related that he didn't do anything wrong. The two talked for a while on different unrelated subjects and then FERRIE made two calls to New Orleans, and COMPTON believed they were to G. W. GILL, Attorney at Law. COMPTON stated that DAVE FERRIE left at approximately 8:30 A.M. the same morning and it is believed that he returned to New Orleans in a Ford Falcon Station Wagon painted light blue. COMPTON stated that DAVE FERRIE did not tell him he had been to Texas.

□ (C) COMPTON stated that he had never met LEE HARVEY OSWALD, and also that he could not connect him in any way with the C.A.P. The only knowledge of OSWALD was from Mr. BILL WULF who headed the New Orleans Astronomers Club.

In 1956, LEE HARVEY OSWALD attempted to join this club and submitted an application which was refused. COMPTON related that after the assassination, MR. WULF turned over this application to the F.B.I.

COMPTON stated that shortly after the assassination, DAVE FERRIE called MR. WULF and inquired if he knew anything about LEE HARVEY OSWALD.

COMPTON related that he couldn't figure how DAVE FERRIE had knowledge of MR. WULF and the Astronomy Club and connecting this with LEE HARVEY OSWALD.

COMPTON stated that he received a message that DAVE FERRIE attempted to call him by telephone at 1:00 A.M. on the Tuesday before he died. COMPTON returned the call at #895-9811 and received no answer.

Mr. COMPTON stated that DAVE FERRIE had never mentioned the name of CLAY SHAW to him. COMPTON did recall that after CLAY SHAW was arrested, the meeting of he and DAVE FERRIE in Hammond and thought about this being the home town of SHAW's parents.

Mrs. RICH. July of—August of 1960, I believe—1961. I have forgotten.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Prior to that time you had never been in any trouble with the police?

Mrs. RICH. No; except when I was 16, I was driving a car with no license and had been taking some medicine and I hit a pole with it, and lied to my uncle, who was the judge, and he made me pay a fine. He made me spend overnight in our own little jail in our own little town to teach me a lesson, and it did. He said if I had not lied, it would have been all right.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the significance of your remark that when you worked he worked, and when you did not work—

Mrs. RICH. As long as I was hustling he would work, and as long as I wasn't hustling he would not work.

Mr. HUBERT. Does that mean he was—

Mrs. RICH. My husband turned me out. That is what it means.

Mr. HUBERT. Turned you out of the house?

Mrs. RICH. This is an expression used in that particular trade.

Mr. HUBERT. What you mean is—

Mrs. RICH. He taught me how to be a prostitute, obtained dates for me, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera. I married into a very respectable family. I come from a respectable family. And I came here today all set on any question such as this to take the fifth amendment, or just refuse to answer.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, ma'am, let the record show that a moment ago, when you said you would rather not go into this, you were not pressed into going into it, but you said you wished to do so, is that correct?

Mrs. RICH. That is not correct.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the situation?

Mrs. RICH. Why did I do it?

Mr. HUBERT. No; why did you tell us about this?

Mrs. RICH. I am sorry. Change my statement from that is not correct to that is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. That is to say a moment ago—let me get this clear—when you said that is a matter you did not want to go into, you will agree with me, will you not, that I did not pursue the matter, but that you then said "I might as well tell you" and proceeded to do so.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct. Why did I do so?

Mr. HUBERT. No, ma'am; I am not asking you why.

Mrs. RICH. All right, that's fine.

Mr. HUBERT. I think we do have the date of your husband's death.

Mrs. RICH. August 29, 1962, city of New Orleans.

Mr. HUBERT. And you say there was an autopsy made?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; there was. He had been dead 2 days before I knew it. I wasn't there. I think all I felt was a great sense of relief.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, Mrs. Rich, is it not a fact that there has been no off-the-record conversation between us at all?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct?

Mr. HUBERT. Is it not a fact that all that has occurred between you and me in this interview, with Mr. Griffin, is all on the record?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. Thank you, Mrs. Rich.

#### TESTIMONY OF EARL RUBY

The testimony of Earl Ruby was taken at 9 a.m., on June 3, 1964, at 200 Maryland Avenue NE, Washington, D.C., by Messrs. Burt W. Griffin and Leon D. Hubert, Jr., assistant counsel of the President's Commission.

Mr. HUBERT. This is the deposition of Earl Ruby.

My name is Leon D. Hubert. I am a member of the Advisory Staff of the General Counsel of the President's Commission on the Assassination of President Kennedy.

Under the provisions of the Presidential Order 11136, dated November 29, 1963, the joint resolution of Congress adopted by the President's Commission, and that joint resolution, I have been directed to take a sworn deposition from you.

I state to you now that the general nature of the inquiry is to ascertain, evaluate and report upon the President Kennedy and the subsequent

In particular as to you, Mr. Ruby, the nature of the inquiry is to determine what facts you know about the relationship of Jack Ruby with that deceased person. You may know about the general inquiry.

Now, Mr. Ruby, I think you appear here before the Commission. Is that a fact, sir?

Mr. RUBY. Yes; that is true.

Mr. HUBERT. When was that received?

Mr. RUBY. I received that Monday evening. It was waiting for me.

Mr. HUBERT. It was June 1?

Mr. RUBY. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember the date?

Mr. RUBY. That it was mailed?

Mr. HUBERT. Yes.

Mr. RUBY. It was mailed May 28.

Mr. HUBERT. I don't think there is a certain, under the rules adopted by the Commission, notice prior to the taking of the deposition. I don't think there has actually been a 3-day notice under the rules. The rules provide that you will be sworn in on the day of the deposition. I will ask you now if you are willing to be sworn in today.

Mr. RUBY. Yes; I am willing to waive the notice.

Mr. HUBERT. Will you stand, then, and administer the oath.

Do you solemnly swear the testimony you are about to give will be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?

Mr. RUBY. Yes; I do.

Mr. HUBERT. Will you state your full name?

Mr. RUBY. Earl R. Ruby.

Mr. HUBERT. How old are you, Mr. Ruby?

Mr. RUBY. Forty-nine.

Mr. HUBERT. You are married?

Mr. RUBY. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Who are you married to?

Mr. RUBY. Margie Greene.

Mr. HUBERT. And have you been married twice?

Mr. RUBY. No; I was married twice.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the name of your first wife?

Mr. RUBY. Mildred Brownstein.

Mr. HUBERT. When did you marry her?

Mr. RUBY. I married her in Chicago.

Mr. HUBERT. And how was that marriage?

Mr. RUBY. Through divorce.

Mr. HUBERT. Where was the divorce?

Mr. RUBY. In Chicago.

Mr. HUBERT. You have been married twice?

Mr. RUBY. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. And do you have any children?

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Mr. HUBERT I think the letter that you handed me was in an envelope, which was plain, other than the fact that it had in the left-hand upper corner the words "Office of District Attorney, Room 204, Courthouse, Sacramento 14, California" I am marking a Xerox copy of the original of that envelope, which has been returned to you, for identification by writing on the Xerox copy the following, to wit: "Washington, D.C., June 2, 1964, Exhibit 2, Deposition of Nancy Perrin Rich," under which I have signed my name, and I ask you to sign yours as you did with reference to Exhibit No. 1.

Mrs. RICH. Note for the record that I signed Nancy E. Perrin Rich under Mr. Hubert's signature.

(The documents referred to were marked Nancy E. Perrin Rich Exhibits 1 and 2 for identification.)

Mr. HUBERT. Thank you, ma'am.

Mrs. RICH. At this time I would also, pertaining to my statement concerning working for various police organizations, introduce into this informal hearing, so to speak, another piece of material given to me by the Oakland Police Department while working on a case for them, under the name of Julie Anne Cody. Also under this name is a police record purposely devised by the Oakland Police Department for obvious purposes, to coincide with this card that I am about to hand to Mr. Hubert—also, how shall we say it—falsified, made up by the Oakland Police Department, for obvious purposes. This was to get me into a particular place—I had to have a police record—all done with the sanction of the Oakland Police Department. May I also note that on that card the dates and the names are fictitious, intentionally so. The card was in reality printed in, I believe, November of 1963.

Mr. HUBERT. You say you want to introduce this card into this proceeding?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. And I will tell you why. If you note the date on that, some of my statements—Let's say that this came into light, and I didn't give the explanation of why and what this meant—the dates would conflict with some of my testimony. And I want this understood that this was purely done to, shall we say, consummate a case for the Oakland Police Department. I was not actually in California the dates on that card.

Mr. HUBERT. When was this card issued to you?

Mrs. RICH. In reality, this card was issued in November of 1963. I was working on a grand larceny case.

Mr. HUBERT. You want this card back, the original?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. Now, as soon as we have a Xerox copy made of the card, we will identify it and sign the copies as we have done the other.

Meanwhile, let us pass on to another point. I think you have mentioned that you saw Ruby at a certain meeting at which your husband was present and there was a general discussion of guns or Cuban refugees.

Mrs. RICH. Your statement is partially correct.

Mr. HUBERT. Will you tell us what is actually correct?

Mrs. RICH. At the first meeting there were four people present. There was a colonel, or a light colonel, I forgot which. I also forgot whether he was Air Force or Army. It seems to me he was Army. And it seems to me he was regular Army. There was my husband, Mr. Perrin, myself, and a fellow named Dave, and I don't remember his last name. Dave C. I think it was Cole, but I wouldn't be sure.

Dave came to my husband with a proposition—

Mr. HUBERT. There were only four people present?

Mrs. RICH. Let me clarify the statement about Dave. He was a bartender for the University Club on Commerce Street in Dallas. I became associated with him and subsequently so did my husband. Well, at first it looked all right to me. They wanted someone to pilot a boat—someone that knew Cuba, and my husband claimed he did. Whether he did, I don't know. I know he did know boats. So they were going to bring Cuban refugees out into Miami. All this was fine, because by that time everyone knew Castro for what he appears to be, shall we say. So I said sure, why not—\$10,000. I said that is fine.

345

Note:

This meeting re guns  
for Cuban refugees is  
occurring after JFK  
has tried to get control  
of CIA and RFK and  
such CIA activity was  
forbidden.

*Ruby's apartment*

*Address*

Mr. HUBERT. Do I understand from that that you and your husband were to receive \$10,000 for your services?

Mrs. RICH. Well, I was incidental.

Mr. HUBERT. No; I would like to know.

Mrs. RICH. I say I was incidental. My husband was.

Mr. HUBERT. Your husband was to receive \$10,000?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Who told him so?

Mrs. RICH. The colonel.

Mr. HUBERT. Where did this meeting take place?

Mrs. RICH. In Dallas at an apartment building. Again, I can describe that darned building to a "T" and I couldn't tell you what street it is on.

Mr. HUBERT. Would you describe it for us, please?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; it was sitting—if I may do it in diagram.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you know what section of the city it was?

Mrs. RICH. No; this I don't. You come along—let's say this is your main street, that the apartment building set on. We have an apartment building, not setting facing the street, but with the side towards the street. A hill slopes up. There is a path that kind of winds around. There are flowers and gardens here; and in them I believe there is a little fountain—and in them was lights—illuminating the gardens; and you have to come up a little hill, and walk around—I am not sure whether there was a gravel path or not, or whether it is flagstone—and into the building here. And it was a double deck, I believe—perhaps a triple.

Mr. HUBERT. Apartment house?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. How many apartments, roughly speaking?

Mrs. RICH. I could not say how many. The standard apartment building for Dallas.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, now, at this point let us do this: You have handed us the card that you referred to in your testimony previously. We have now had a Xerox copy made of it. I am handing you back the original. For the purpose of identification, I am marking the Xerox copy, front and back, as follows, to wit: "Washington, D.C., June 2, 1964, Exhibit No. 3, Deposition of Nancy Perrin Rich," and I am signing my name below that. And on the reverse side of it, which appears on another Xerox page, I am marking for the purpose of identification the following: "Washington, D.C., June 2, 1964, Exhibit No. 3-A, Deposition of Nancy Perrin Rich," under which I have signed my name. And I ask you, please, to sign both documents below my name so that the record will show that we have been speaking of the same document.

Mrs. RICH. Note for the record that I signed Nancy E. Perrin Rich under Mr. Hubert's name on Exhibit No. 3. Will you note for the record that I signed Nancy E. Perrin Rich under Mr. Hubert's name on Exhibit No. 3-A.

(The documents referred to were marked Nancy Perrin Rich Exhibits Nos. 3 and 3-A for identification.)

Mr. HUBERT. Now, a moment ago you were testifying concerning an apartment house at which you and your husband met a colonel and another man by the name of Dave C. I think you said.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; that is an initial—C. Dave took us there.

Mr. HUBERT. I am going to mark that document for the purpose of identification "Washington, D.C., June 2, 1964, Exhibit No. 4, Deposition of Nancy Perrin Rich," under which I am signing my name, and I ask you to sign your name on it, if you please.

Mrs. RICH. I didn't mean for this to be an exhibit. Will you note for the record that I signed Nancy E. Perrin Rich under Mr. Hubert's name on Exhibit No. 4. Also note for the record the writing I am doing after signing is merely designating what the lines mean.

(The document referred to was marked Nancy Perrin Rich Exhibit No. 4 for identification.)

Mr. HUBERT. Am I correct in stating that prior to the writing you have just put on the document, Exhibit No. 4, there were merely lines which indicated a street and an apartment and a little path, showing a garden. And that since

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the document has been identified, you have written in all that appears in handwriting?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember on what floor this apartment was that you visited?

Mrs. RICH. I believe the first.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember whether it was to the left or the right as you went in?

Mrs. RICH. There was no question of left or right as such. It was—you just walked in. There was no hallway to indicate left or right, if that is what you are referring to.

Mr. HUBERT. In other words, this apartment actually opened on the path?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. How many rooms did it have?

Mrs. RICH. I don't recall whether it was a one or two bedroom.

Mr. HUBERT. Can you give us any other description of the apartment building, first of all?

Mrs. RICH. The apartment itself wasn't too well furnished.

Mr. HUBERT. Was it a brick apartment?

Mrs. RICH. I believe it was. Either brick or stucco.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you know the color of it?

Mrs. RICH. I don't. But I believe it had colored doors. Now, I could be mistaken.

Mr. HUBERT. And the apartment itself was one or two bedrooms, and I think you say it was not well furnished. Do you recall anything about the interior of the apartment that would be significant?

Mrs. RICH. Let me clarify that. When I say not well furnished, I should have said sparsely furnished. It looked like an unfurnished apartment that he had just thrown some furniture into and not too much of it. I believe I remember he said something about he just moved in; hadn't finished it.

Mr. HUBERT. Did it have lamps in it?

Mrs. RICH. I believe it did. I think it had one lamp on the table.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you recall anything about the furniture that was there?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; it was, I believe you call it Danish modern.

Mr. HUBERT. Was it upholstered?

Mrs. RICH. I don't recall. It was typical cheap apartment furniture. I believe it had plastic upholstery.

Mr. HUBERT. I think you said you went there at night.

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. About what time?

Mrs. RICH. It was after dark. Probably 9 o'clock.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you recall how long it took you to drive from where you were living to this place?

Mrs. RICH. No; I do not.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you get there?

Mrs. RICH. In Dave's car. Now, again, I said four people present. I should have counted—he had a girl with him. She wasn't in it or anything, just some girl he had along for the evening. She was never part of it. In fact, I think she stayed in the car.

Mr. HUBERT. How long were you in the place?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, probably half an hour, 45 minutes, an hour at the most.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the general discussion?

Mrs. RICH. Feeling each other out. I just kind of sat there and listened. The general gist of it was we were going to obtain a boat, the colonel could obtain various things, and nothing specific was mentioned on what the various things were at that time. And we were going to go and pick up—they were deciding where to pick them up—pick up Cuban refugees, and bring them over to the main coast, meaning Miami, which, quite frankly, I adhered to because at that time, as I say, Castro is or was what we suppose him to be today, and quite frankly I had seen underprivileged countries and at that time thought it was a good idea.

Mr. HUBERT. Was the sum of \$10,000 mentioned at that meeting?

Q: Possibly  
Bertha Cheek?  
(recently bought  
much real  
estate).

Company project

Mrs. RICH. Yes; it was.  
Mr. HUBERT. Who mentioned it?  
Mrs. RICH. The colonel. And it seemed awfully exorbitant for something like this. I smelled a fish, to quote a maxim.  
Mr. HUBERT. You mean you thought that there was too much money involved for this sort of operation?  
Mrs. RICH. Yes; I did.  
Mr. HUBERT. You didn't express that view, of course?  
Mrs. RICH. No; I didn't say anything. I just kept quiet.  
Mr. HUBERT. How were matters left at the end of that meeting?  
Mrs. RICH. That there were more people involved, and that we were to attend a meeting at some later date, of which we would be advised.  
Mr. HUBERT. Were you advised?  
Mrs. RICH. We were.  
Mr. HUBERT. Did another meeting take place?  
Mrs. RICH. Yes; it did.  
Mr. HUBERT. How long after the first?  
Mrs. RICH. Oh, probably 5 or 6 days, give or take a day or 2.  
Mr. HUBERT. At the same place?  
Mrs. RICH. Yes.  
Mr. HUBERT. Was it at night?  
Mrs. RICH. It was.  
Mr. HUBERT. How did you get there then?  
Mrs. RICH. We went in our own car, but with Dave with us. At that time, Dave and my husband and I were in our car.  
Mr. HUBERT. All right. Tell us what happened.  
Mrs. RICH. Well, we got there and at that time there was the colonel and another middle-aged woman, kind of a real old granite face I would describe her, steel-gray hair. Looked rather mannish. And there was a rather—  
Mr. HUBERT. Did you know her name?  
Mrs. RICH. No; I was introduced. Names were mentioned around. I don't recall it. And then there was another rather pugnacious-looking fellow, who looked at though he might have been an ex-prizefighter.  
Mr. HUBERT. Were you introduced to him?  
Mrs. RICH. I was introduced to everyone.  
Mr. HUBERT. Who else was there?  
Mrs. RICH. The colonel, the woman, and the prizefighter type, a couple of other men that just kind of sat off in the corner. One of them looked rather dark, like he might have been Cuban or Latin American, and Dave, my husband, and myself.  
Mr. HUBERT. Tell us what happened at that meeting.  
Mrs. RICH. Well, apparently from what I could discern, they had some kind of a hitch in their plans. And at that time I point blank spoke up and said, "Well, suppose we discuss the plans in full before we"—meaning my husband and myself—"get into this. I would like to know what we are getting into. And at this point you know by now I certainly have a say in this matter." Then it came out—boom—quite blank. We were going to bring Cuban refugees out—but we were going to run military supplies and Enfield rifles in.  
Mr. HUBERT. Who made that statement?  
Mrs. RICH. I believe it was the Latin-looking fellow that first made the statement. But the colonel clarified it. The colonel seemed to be the head of it and seemed to do all the talking.  
Mr. HUBERT. He was in uniform?  
Mrs. RICH. Yes; he was.  
Mr. HUBERT. Could you describe what the colonel looked like?  
Mrs. RICH. Vaguely. I would say approximately 45 to 50, perhaps a little younger. He was kind of bald, and that may have made him look older. As I recall, a rather slightly built man—and I would not swear to it.  
Mr. HUBERT. Did he have any other characteristics?  
Mrs. RICH. Not that I can recall, sir.  
Mr. HUBERT. Was he in summer uniform?  
Mrs. RICH. Yes; he was.

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Mr. HUBERT. Short sleeves?

Mrs. RICH. If my memory serves me; yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Did he tell you whom he was representing in the matter?

Mrs. RICH. Not exactly. That fact never did come clear to me. A group of people.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, did he indicate in anyway that he was acting officially, in his official capacity?

Mrs. RICH. No; he was not acting officially.

Mr. HUBERT. How do you know that?

Mrs. RICH. Because of certain statements that were made—statements such as that the guns would have to come in via Mexico, meaning the Enfield rifles. Statements like "We have been taking stuff off of the base for the last 3 months getting prepared for this"—meaning military equipment, I suppose small arms, or explosives, et cetera, as I understood it.

Mr. HUBERT. He was also in uniform on the first occasion?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. The same type of uniform?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. You say you never saw him out of uniform? All of the times you saw him he was in uniform?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Summer uniform?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. So at that meeting it came out that the project had two purposes. One was to bring arms in, and the other was to take refugees out.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; to make money both ways. Then it became crystal clear why so much money was to be paid for the pilot of the boat.

Mr. HUBERT. And how was that meeting left?

Mrs. RICH. Well, at that time when he said that, my first thought was "Nancy, get out of here, this is no good, this stinks." I have no qualms about making money, but not when it is against the Federal Government but let's play along and see what happens. I said, "All right, we will go. But you can take the \$10,000 and keep it. I want \$25,000 or we don't move." It was left that the bigwigs would decide among themselves. During this meeting I had the shock of my life. Apparently they were having some hitch in money arriving. No one actually said that that was what it was. But this is what I presumed it to be. I am sitting there. A knock comes on the door and who walks in but my little friend Jack Ruby. And you could have knocked me over with a feather.

Mr. HUBERT. That was at the second meeting?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, what facts occurred to give you the impression that there was a hitch with respect to money?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, just that they were talking about, well, first of all when I say we—a group of people were supposed to go to Mexico to make the arrangement for rifles but "Well, no, you can't leave tomorrow"—they dropped it. And just evasive statements that led me to believe that perhaps they were lacking in funds.

And then Ruby comes in, and everybody looks like this, you know, a big smile—like here comes the Saviour, or something. And he took one look at me, I took one look at him, and we glared, we never spoke a word. I don't know if you have ever met the man. But he has this nervous air about him. And he seemed overly nervous that night. He hustled on in. The colonel rushed out into the kitchen or bedroom, I am not sure which. Ruby had—and he always did carry a gun—and I noticed a rather extensive bulge in his—about where his breast pocket would be. But at that time I thought it was a shoulder holster, which he was in the habit of carrying.

Mr. HUBERT. He was in the habit of carrying?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. Either a shoulder holster or a gun stuck in his pocket. I always had a gun behind the bar. That is normal.

Mr. HUBERT. You had seen it at his shoulder?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; which was normal—because he made the bank deposit. I made the bank deposit a couple of times for him and carried a gun when I made it.

Mr. HUBERT. Did he show any signs of recognition of you?

□ Check with  
Darrel Garner.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; he glared at me and I glared back, as much as to say to each other what the heck are you doing here.

Mr. HUBERT. Had you told the colonel and Dave what your name was prior to that?

Mrs. RICH. At that time we—I think it will be obvious to you gentlemen the reason—we were going under Jack Starr and Nancy Starr.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you mean that is the name that Ruby knew you under?

Mrs. RICH. No. Jack Ruby knew me as Nancy Perrin.

Mr. HUBERT. And he knew your husband was Robert Perrin?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. But like I say for obvious reasons we used the name Jack and Nancy Starr.

Mr. HUBERT. That is to say, you told the colonel and Dave that your name—

Mrs. RICH. No; Dave knew our real name.

Mr. HUBERT. The colonel—

Mrs. RICH. The colonel and everyone else involved, with the exception of Ruby and Dave.

Mr. HUBERT. They knew you as Nancy Starr?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. Also let me state that my husband's nom de plume as a writer was Jack Starr. I have also published under Nancy Starr.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. What happened?

Mrs. RICH. Well, they went in and came out and the bulge was gone, and everybody was really happy, and all of a sudden they seemed to be happy. So it was my impression Ruby brought money in.

Mr. HUBERT. They walked out of the apartment?

Mrs. RICH. Ruby left. He didn't stay. He wasn't there for more than 15 minutes at the most.

Mr. HUBERT. You say all of a sudden the bulge was gone?

Mrs. RICH. The bulge was gone from Ruby when he left.

Mr. HUBERT. Did he leave the room?

Mrs. RICH. He left the apartment.

Mr. HUBERT. I mean from the time he came in until he left.

Mrs. RICH. He came in. To everyone else except my husband and I he said, "Hi." He and the colonel rushed into—I forget whether it was the kitchen or the bedroom. They were in there about 10 minutes. I heard some rather loud undistinguishable words. They closed the door. When they came out everybody looked relieved. And Ruby just walked out.

Mr. HUBERT. And said nothing to you?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. You say the money was forthcoming?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you get it?

Mrs. RICH. No; we didn't. First they had to pay for this pugnacious-looking fellow and one of the Latins who were going down to Mexico to make arrangements and pay for the guns. All of a sudden just before Ruby came in they couldn't go, and right after Ruby left they were on the plane the next morning, so to speak.

Mr. HUBERT. You did not see Jack Ruby hand any money to anybody?

Mrs. RICH. No; I did not.

Mr. HUBERT. Nor did you see any money handed to anyone else.

Mrs. RICH. No; I did not.

Mr. HUBERT. So the way it was left then, these people, the others, were going to go to Mexico—

Mrs. RICH. Actually they were going to leave not the day following, but the day after that—2 days later they were going to leave for Mexico. I just assumed that that was money that Ruby brought in. Because before that they could not go, they did not have the finances, and after he left they did.

Mr. HUBERT. Did they say they did not have the finances, or was it your assumption that they did not?

Mrs. RICH. When someone is stalling around, and not setting a concrete date and saying, "Well, we have to wait" and that it will get here soon, and statements like that that I hear in conversation, then all of a sudden in comes a man with a bulge and hands it to the colonel in the back room, so to speak, and all of

I glared back, as much as to say to each  
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good assumption.

Mr. HUBERT. In other words, those are the facts that you observed upon which  
you base the assumptions that you have made.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct. And the big sigh of relief, so to speak, afterwards.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, did you then ask about your portion of the money?

Mrs. RICH. At that time it was to be decided, as I say, among the bigwigs. I  
had asked for \$25,000.

Mr. HUBERT. Was that before Ruby came in?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; in fact it was just a few minutes before he knocked on the  
door. They decided they did not know, and they were going to have a meeting—  
there were some other people involved higher up than they were. They would  
have to talk it over with them. At that time I had it in my mind I would go  
ahead and play ball—and I was stalling when I asked for the \$25,000—that I  
would notify the Federal authorities. As I say, bringing the refugees out is one  
thing. Running in guns is another thing, for a Communist country which at that  
time it was.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did that meeting last?

Mrs. RICH. They were still going when we left. And we were there about  
2½ hours.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean you and your husband?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Dave remained behind?

Mrs. RICH. He remained. Well, actually at that point business was over, and  
it just became a party. Neither my husband nor I drink, so we left.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you leave it with them? Who was going to make the  
next move?

Mrs. RICH. We were to be notified as to the time and place of the next meeting  
and as to the decision on upping the ante, so to speak.

Mr. HUBERT. They did not reject your offer of \$25,000?

Mrs. RICH. It was to be discussed.

Mr. HUBERT. \$10,000 was all right.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; \$10,000 was offered.

Mr. HUBERT. \$25,000, which was your counter offer, had to be discussed.

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. HUBERT. And they told you they would discuss that and let you know.

Mrs. RICH. With some other people that were higher up.

Mr. HUBERT. They told you they were higher up?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; the colonel said that they were higher up. I do not know

the exact words.

Mr. HUBERT. What happened then?

Mrs. RICH. I think his exact words were something like "I will discuss it with  
my bosses."

Mr. HUBERT. What happened after that?

Mrs. RICH. Well, about 3 or 4 days later we were told there was going to be  
another meeting to attend. Dave came over and told us. And we went. And

Mr. HUBERT. What happened at that meeting? First of all, who was there?

How did you go?

Mrs. RICH. My husband and I.

Mr. HUBERT. You went in your car?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. What kind of a car did you have?

Mrs. RICH. At that time I believe we had a 1956 blue and white Ford. If I

am not mistaken.

Mr. HUBERT. What license plate?

Mrs. RICH. Texas.

Mr. HUBERT. Under the name of Perrin?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. So you went with your husband. This was the third

visit. Same place?

Mrs. RICH. Same place.

Mr. HUBERT. Same apartment?

3rd meeting

3rd meeting

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. No change in the furniture or decorations or anything of that sort?

Mrs. RICH. Not that I recall. I did not really notice.

Mr. HUBERT. And this third meeting was about 4 or 5 days after the first?

Mrs. RICH. Three or four; after the second.

Mr. HUBERT. How were you notified to come to the first meeting?

Mrs. RICH. To come to the first meeting?

Mr. HUBERT. No; the third.

Mrs. RICH. Dave.

Mr. HUBERT. In other words, Dave was the man who was in between, as it were.

Mrs. RICH. Well, Dave was in it. It was only because he was our friend.

Mr. HUBERT. Was he to get anything out of it?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know; never did.

Mr. HUBERT. Didn't you discuss that with him?

Mrs. RICH. In that sort of business, you don't discuss things, apparently.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you did.

Mrs. RICH. Well, not to that point. It wouldn't have done me any good. I would have just gotten a "none of your business" answer.

Mr. HUBERT. You didn't know that to be a fact, did you?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I did.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. Well, call it intuition. I don't know. I just wouldn't have gotten an answer.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you think that Dave expected some money?

Mrs. RICH. I suppose so. I never did get his position quite clear in my mind.

Mr. HUBERT. He was the one that had brought you into the picture in the first place.

Mrs. RICH. Yes. It seemed to me like a front man for them, or something, or a recruiter almost.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you were concerned about the question of money involved in this thing, because as you said you let them know that you would have a say about this.

Mrs. RICH. That's right.

Mr. HUBERT. But you did not discuss with Dave whether he was to be paid by you or the other side, as it were.

Mrs. RICH. Oh, no; he wasn't to be paid by us. He brought us into the group, so to speak. The only thing I could make him out to be is a recruiter. Not to be paid by us. Nothing was ever mentioned of Dave going on any of these trips.

Mr. HUBERT. But he was not to get a fee for finding you.

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. I really don't.

Mr. HUBERT. And you did not raise the point with him.

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Nor did your husband, to your knowledge.

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. I didn't ask him.

Mr. HUBERT. Did it concern you that Dave might want some of the money that you were going to get?

Mrs. RICH. Not particularly, because at that time I had already made up my mind to go to the authorities with it.

Mr. HUBERT. You had made up your mind when?

Mrs. RICH. After the second meeting, I found out they were going to run rifles in, and military supplies and things that apparently—again apparently were being pilfered from a base somewhere.

Mr. HUBERT. You made up your mind at the end really of the second meeting.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; and then they said to run rifles and stolen military supplies in—that was it.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you tell your husband so?

Mrs. RICH. I did.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you tell Dave so?

Mrs. RICH. I did not.

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furniture or decorations or anything of the sort. Mr. HUBERT. Did you go to the authorities? Mrs. RICH. I never had the chance. Mr. HUBERT. Tell us why? Mrs. RICH. Well, we went back to that third meeting and apparently by mutual consent we got out of it. Mr. HUBERT. Tell us what happened at the third meeting, including who was here. Mrs. RICH. Well, who was there—there was the colonel, again this pugnacious-looking fellow who supposedly had gone to Mexico and been back; the Latin-looking fellow and the other one with him who might have been Latin. wasn't there—this woman was there. And another man I had not seen before, whose face rang a bell. And I could not put a name to it.

3rd meeting

new person present ("face rang a bell")

Mr. HUBERT. Have you ever been able to do so? Mrs. RICH. Yes; I have. Mr. HUBERT. Who was it? Mrs. RICH. Again, unless I am awfully mistaken, and I have yet to be able to find a picture of this man, but I recall seeing a picture and I know why I had associated him—of his father. Mr. HUBERT. Whose father? Mrs. RICH. This particular man. Now, again, what I am about to say is not fact. It is something that I have never quite been able to get clear in my mind and never will, until I can find a picture. Unless I am very mistaken, the man at that third meeting was Vito Genovese's son.

Mr. HUBERT. He was not introduced as such? Mrs. RICH. He was introduced as Tony. That was all. Mr. HUBERT. Did you know Vito Genovese? Mrs. RICH. No; I never did. Mr. HUBERT. But you knew his picture. Mrs. RICH. I had seen his picture. Mr. HUBERT. You thought there was a resemblance between that picture and this man?

NOTE: Vito Genovese's nephew was with Ruby never at night before the 2nd (Clock CE on this) [Tony]

Mrs. RICH. Yes. For a week this bothered me. And all of a sudden it came crystal clear.

Mr. HUBERT. What became clear?

Mrs. RICH. That unless I was way off base, that is who it was. And I do know that a lot of people—

Mr. HUBERT. It was a week after the third meeting?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. I had been trying to put a name to that face.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, now, what else happened at the third meeting?

Mrs. RICH. Well, No. 1, the raise of ante was turned down. The colonel asked us if we would accept \$15,000. My husband started to say something. I hushed him up and said "No." I said, "I don't know. I want some time to think about it." So then the phone rang, and quite a lengthy conversation took place in the other room. I could not swear to who was on the other end of the phone, I have a pretty good idea. And the colonel came back out and said, "I don't know. We are going to call this off for a while anyway. There has just been a change of plans. We are going to have to postpone this for 3 or 4 months. There will be one more meeting." And at that time I stood up and I said, "Look, quite frankly I don't believe we want any part of this at all." All I wanted to do then and there was to get the devil out of there. I quite frankly was scared. So I grabbed my old man and we cleared out.

Mr. HUBERT. But before clearing out, you told them you wanted no part of it.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; that was after the colonel had said there was going to be a 3- or 4-month delay and change of plans and all this, that and the other. I did not quite figure that maybe things were kosher.

Mr. HUBERT. How did they accept your suggestion that you would bail out?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. We left. I wasn't going to wait around to find out.

Mr. HUBERT. So you never did report it to the authorities.

Mrs. RICH. No; I never did.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. Well, my husband got picked up in Dallas, and I will never know

Note



the policeman said it was. My husband

He had no right carrying it. He had little old Nash Rambler station wagon of my husband up my husband was standing on the way out to Rayburn, brandishing to kill somebody. He came to find out I will never know to this day whether

meeting did this happen? he second and third meeting, if my time

ted? on this Sy Victorson I mentioned earlier attorney. Perhaps not too honest in some way. And he got my husband out of it. know to this day whether it was true.

between the second and third meeting,

meeting did you leave Dallas?

or leaving Dallas? that face I said to Bob, "We are getting right now." That was about 5 o'clock a U-Haul trailer and out. came to the face at the third meeting. later. jeans?

ng had fallen into place, because Ruby h from New York, Chicago, even from

of them. I was asked to go out with

the place where you were saying that visited by certain people whose names

hile I worked for Ruby.

After the third meeting? fact at the third meeting.

n about this matter at all? with the man. Dallas, you say, was that— not want to have any part of.

understood your testimony, that you third meeting, but not at any other,

guilt, or you associated that man because you had seen a picture of

Mr. HUBERT. And you came to the conclusion, then, that Vito Genovese and that group of people were involved in this matter.

Mrs. RICH. Within my own mind; yes. I thought—then I got thinking perhaps the higher-up that the colonel spoke of was perhaps the element I did not want to deal with that was running the guns in, and God knows what else.

Mr. HUBERT. Why didn't you report it to the authorities in the interval between the third meeting and the time you left Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. For the simple reason that I was hesitant about mentioning anything about my husband's past. I did not know how much of what my husband had told me was true. I did not know how much of that he knew before I knew it, or how deeply he was involved in anything. And quite frankly if my husband was still alive, I would never have gone to the FBI.

Mr. HUBERT. But you already told us at the end of the second meeting you had decided to tell the authorities.

Mrs. RICH. Not when I see that element there.

Mr. HUBERT. But that element does not affect—

Mrs. RICH. That element, if what my husband had told me was true, could have involved him a lot deeper than I suspected. And quite frankly I am not stupid enough, shall we say, to believe if I ever went to the authorities and that element was involved that I would ever live to tell a second story. And if my suppositions were true as to who the man's identity really is—a combination of fear for myself and protecting my husband. And at that time I thought, I suppose many citizens do, well, let the next fellow do it, they will catch them eventually. I chose to close my eyes.

Mr. GRIFFIN. You still have the fear of that element?

Mrs. RICH. No; I do not.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Why is that?

Mrs. RICH. Well, since then I have become involved more extensively or intensively in police work—and I don't know—perhaps I have got some sense in my head. I am just not. I was told to tell you this—by the way, I had better bring it in now—I don't know if it has any direct result on this or not—but I was advised by Mr. Sweeny from the Secret Service and Mr. Faherty from the FBI to tell you of this. A week—

Mr. HUBERT. When did Mr. Sweeny and Mr. Faherty tell you what you are about to tell us?

Mrs. RICH. Faherty said it on Monday—Sweeny said it on Monday.

Mr. HUBERT. Last Monday?

Mrs. RICH. Yesterday. And Faherty told me Friday.

Mr. HUBERT. Where?

Mrs. RICH. On the phone, when I talked to the FBI and the Secret Service, respectively.

Mr. HUBERT. You did?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. They called you? *↗ FBI*

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. What did they tell you?

Mrs. RICH. Well, the FBI had called me to advise me of my receiving this letter, because Kennett had called them. And Sweeny called me to advise me of my tickets and transportation.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Who called the FBI?

Mrs. RICH. Rod Kennett had opened the letter from you people. And at this time—

Mr. HUBERT. Tell us what they advised you.

Mrs. RICH. They advised me to tell you what I am about to tell you. A week ago last Saturday night I got home about 10:30, my brother-in-law had a stroke—

Mr. HUBERT. Let's get the date of that.

Mrs. RICH. That would be a week ago last Saturday.

Mr. HUBERT. Last Saturday was the 30th—the 23d of May.

Mrs. RICH. I believe so.

Mr. HUBERT. All right.

Mrs. RICH. About 10:30 at night I got home. And some phone calls started.

Again, let me say this may not or it may have a bearing on this. My life was directly threatened. I called the Hanover police—something I very seldom will do. But I panicked. They also phoned my husband's office. He was working that night on dispatch at the cab company. They threatened my life with him. Sometimes they would call and say something, sometimes just hang up, sometimes just giggle. But they directly threatened my life. I thought perhaps it was something to do with various police organization work I had done, somebody had a grudge or something, or a crank or anything. The phone calls stopped and they started again. I called the police department again. But then I was in hysterics.

Last Thursday I was on my way from my home up to North Attleboro, Mass. For approximately 30 miles I was followed, and subsequently, up until last Sunday I have had a tail on me. I notified the Mansfield police. They got the registration number and the name of the fellow following me. And he could give no reason why he was almost 60 or 70 miles from where he lived.

Mr. HUBERT. And the Mansfield police have a record of that?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct. Mansfield, Mass.

Mr. HUBERT. And you also reported it to the police of—

Mrs. RICH. Hanover—the phone calls; yes. May I also add at this time that due to a personal contact of mine, I will be doing, not for pay but as a favor, a little bit of looking into a few matters for the Mansfield Police Department for Chief D'Alelio, I believe.

Mr. HUBERT. He recently contacted you?

Mrs. RICH. Well, the day I was up there we got talking and come to find out I could probably help him—in fact, me being here today stopped me from actually doing it.

Mr. HUBERT. And the day you saw him was last Thursday?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. And it was at that time he said he might be able to use your services?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; most definitely. And then again, come Friday, and I get notification of this, I was just wondering whether or not it added in. It may and it may not. But I was told to tell you. And I have done so.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, what happened on Friday?

Mrs. RICH. No. I received notification, your letter.

Mr. HUBERT. I see what you mean.

Mrs. RICH. And I wondered if it did not somehow have a bearing on this.

Mr. HUBERT. But this tailing was after you got the letter, and after you had spoken to—

Mrs. RICH. No; it started the day before. It was the same week. Thursday I started to be tailed. Rod got the letter Thursday, called the FBI, and God knows how many people he told. Thursday afternoon I picked up a tail.

Mr. HUBERT. And you reported that to the Mansfield police.

Mrs. RICH. That was the first time I saw a policeman that I could pull over and say, "Get the guy, he is tailing me." And he most definitely was.

Mr. HUBERT. But there were two occasions when you observed that you were being tailed.

Mrs. RICH. No; from last Thursday up until Sunday night I had a tail on me.

Mr. HUBERT. But you reported to the chief of police in Mansfield on Thursday that you had a tail on you.

Mrs. RICH. The Mansfield police is the one that caught the guy that was tailing me Thursday. I have not had a chance to report—

Mr. HUBERT. It was a different person, then, you think.

Mrs. RICH. The person that has been tailing me Friday, Saturday, and Sunday is not the same person that has been tailing me Thursday. They caught the guy Thursday.

Mr. HUBERT. What sort of an automobile was it that was tailing you?

Mrs. RICH. Thursday?

Mr. HUBERT. No. Well, Thursday first.

Mrs. RICH. Thursday was a black Pontiac, Massachusetts registration, a Mr. Alberto, from Hyde Park. They got him.

Mr. HUBERT. That is his name, A

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. What is his first na

Mrs. RICH. I have forgotten.

Mr. HUBERT. And the other car t

Mrs. RICH. Plural.

Mr. HUBERT. What?

Mrs. RICH. More than one.

Mr. HUBERT. More than one indi

Mrs. RICH. Both. Friday and ;

ably 1961, 1962 Chevrolet.

Mr. HUBERT. Green?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Was it the same ma

Mrs. RICH. No; it was not. It

was probably maybe 21, 23 years old

Mr. HUBERT. That is the first fell

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Friday and Saturda

Mrs. RICH. Middle aged; I didn

probably in his forties. He rather

Sunday I picked up a tail, and it

recognized the girl, and I cannot be s

Mr. HUBERT. Same automobile?

Mrs. RICH. No; it was not the sa

Mr. HUBERT. Tell us about that a

Mrs. RICH. The vehicle that was

And I do not know the make of the ca

Mr. HUBERT. And you have not rei

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, they tailed you

Mrs. RICH. Wherever I went. I

think I know when I am being tailed

and a car pulls up and doesn't pass

when I take a turnoff where nobod

think they are tailing me.

Mr. HUBERT. You tried to shake th

Mrs. RICH. Precisely.

Mr. HUBERT. And you were not abl

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. HUBERT. When you get to yo

Mrs. RICH. The one time the ma

line to our property is a river. At

looking in the water. And then I w

eating house. Then he would be cr

up and go away. And in a couple

took the car out, they were there.

Mr. HUBERT. What about at night?

Mrs. RICH. I didn't go out at night.

Mr. HUBERT. Therefore you did not

Mrs. RICH. No; I didn't bother

daughter down to my mother's. I h

Maine and back.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you get to

Mrs. RICH. By plane; American A

Mr. HUBERT. Did you notice anyth

Mrs. RICH. I didn't notice. I do

car and drove to North Quincy, wh

Milton of the Secret Service and tal

with me until I left. I was subsequ

of the Secret Service. Now, as I s

don't think it does have any bearing

a bearing on this. My life was police—something I very seldom ~~in~~ husband's office. He was working. They threatened my life with something, sometimes just hang up, threatened my life. I thought perhaps the police organization work I had done, crank, or anything. The phone calls to the police department again. But then ~~in~~ my home up to North Attleboro, Mass. followed, and subsequently, up until last ~~in~~ the Mansfield police. They got the fellow following me. And he could be 70 miles from where he lived. We have a record of that? Eld, Mass.

it to the police of—  
Is; yes. May I also add at this time that will be doing, not for pay but as a favor, for the Mansfield Police Department for you?

there we got talking and come to find out me being here today stopped me from m was last Thursday?

he said he might be able to use your and then again, come Friday, and I getting whether or not it added in. It may be. And I have done so. Friday?

in, your letter.

it somehow have a bearing on this. ever you got the letter, and after you had

fore. It was the same week. Thursday after Thursday, called the FBI, and God's day afternoon I picked up a tail. the Mansfield police. saw a policeman that I could pull over." And he most definitely was. sions when you observed that you were up until Sunday night I had a tail on

chief of police in Mansfield on Thursday

be one that caught the guy that was chance to report—

then, you think. tailing me Friday, Saturday, and Sunday tailing me Thursday. They caught

able was it that was tailing you?

atic, Massachusetts registration, a Mr.

Mr. HUBERT. That is his name, Alberto?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. What is his first name?

Mrs. RICH. I have forgotten.

Mr. HUBERT. And the other car that has been tailing you?

Mrs. RICH. Plural.

Mr. HUBERT. What?

Mrs. RICH. More than one.

Mr. HUBERT. More than one individual, or more than one car, or both?

Mrs. RICH. Both. Friday and Saturday it was a green, I would say, probably 1961, 1962 Chevrolet.

Mr. HUBERT. Green?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Was it the same man?

Mrs. RICH. No; ~~it was not~~ It was an older man. The fellow following me was probably maybe 21, 23 years old.

Mr. HUBERT. That is the first fellow.

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Friday and Saturday it was the same man?

Mrs. RICH. Middle aged; I didn't get a real good look at him—I would say probably in his forties. He rather looked to be a husky-looking fellow. And Sunday I picked up a tail, and it was a man and a woman. And I thought I recognized the girl, and I cannot be sure.

Mr. HUBERT. Same automobile?

Mrs. RICH. No; it was not the same vehicle.

Mr. HUBERT. Tell us about that automobile.

Mrs. RICH. The vehicle that was on me Sunday was a blue two-door hardtop. And I do not know the make of the car.

Mr. HUBERT. And you have not reported those last incidents?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, they tailed you from where to where?

Mrs. RICH. Wherever I went. I would leave the house, and believe me I think I know when I am being tailed. When I pull over to the side of the road, and a car pulls up and doesn't pass me—I will do this two or three times. And when I take a turnoff where nobody else will take, and the car is still there, I think they are tailing me.

Mr. HUBERT. You tried to shake them?

Mrs. RICH. Precisely.

Mr. HUBERT. And you were not able to do so.

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. HUBERT. When you get to your house, did they park around it?

Mrs. RICH. The one time the man did, down on the bridge—the boundary line to our property is a river. And he sat down there and pretended to be looking in the water. And then I would see him down by Jordan's, which is an eating house. Then he would be cruising around. And finally he would give up and go away. And in a couple of hours he would be back. Every time I took the car out, they were there.

Mr. HUBERT. What about at night? Did you observe anything?

Mrs. RICH. I didn't go out at night.

Mr. HUBERT. Therefore you did not observe anything.

Mrs. RICH. No; I didn't bother. Saturday I went to Maine—took my daughter down to my mother's. I had the green car on my tail all the way to Maine and back.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you get to Washington to come to this deposition?

Mrs. RICH. By plane; American Airlines.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you notice anything about being tailed in that regard?

Mrs. RICH. I didn't notice. I don't think I was. I left my house in my own car and drove to North Quincy, where I was subsequently picked up by Mr. Milton of the Secret Service and taken directly to the airport, and he stayed with me until I left. I was subsequently met here by Bill something-or-other of the Secret Service. Now, as I say, this may or may not—quite frankly, I don't think it does have any bearing on this. But I think it is something en-

tirely different. I think it has to do with the names of some bookmakers and a couple of abortionists I turned in to the district attorney in Boston.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, you mentioned to me earlier that this card which has been identified as Exhibit No. 3 is a card that is usually issued—am I not right—that it is a card usually issued under the requirements of California law to a person who has got a record; is that correct?

Mrs. RICH. No; that is not correct. No. 1, the card is obsolete. That is why it was back-dated. It was merely a pawnshop identification card.

Mr. HUBERT. I think you mentioned that it would establish your status in somewhat for, I think you used the word, obvious purposes. What would this card do in connection with the work that you were supposed to do?

Mrs. RICH. Well, the card in itself, nothing. It would prove I was there when I said I was, because I had to attend associations with certain people, who at that time were safely tucked away, but at the time I was supposedly supposed to be there they were not—I was supposedly supposed to have worked for these people. If I recall correctly I said that I have a police record under that same name of Julie Anne Cody.

Mr. HUBERT. And that name—that police record—is a fictitious record in the sense that the offenses listed under the name of Julie Anne Cody really did not ever occur.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you have any record under your right name?

Mrs. RICH. Yes, I do.

Mr. HUBERT. What is that?

Mrs. RICH. That is in Brookline, Mass., and it is a record for prostitution.

Mr. HUBERT. Is that fictitious?

Mrs. RICH. That is not.

Mr. HUBERT. Is that the only record you have?

Mrs. RICH. That's correct—that I know of.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, I assume that you would know all the records you have.

Mrs. RICH. Well, when I say that, I was picked up twice in Dallas and both times the charges were dropped—as far as I know. That is what Sy Victorson told me.

Mr. HUBERT. Were you ever charged?

Mrs. RICH. Not that I know of.

Mr. HUBERT. Were you ever booked?

Mrs. RICH. I don't believe so.

Mr. HUBERT. But you were arrested.

Mrs. RICH. Yes. One time I was in jail for a couple of hours, the other time 5 hours, because they could not get hold of Sy, who was on the golf course.

Mr. HUBERT. Were you told why you were being arrested?

Mrs. RICH. I was arrested for investigation of vag, narcotics—

Mr. HUBERT. Of what?

Mrs. RICH. Vag—vagrancy. Narcotics, prostitution, and anything else they could dream up. This is very shortly after I had threatened to go and bring suit against Mr. Ruby. I was told I might find the climate outside of Dallas a little more to my liking if I didn't take the advice of the police department.

Mr. HUBERT. Who told you that?

Mrs. RICH. The time I went down and wanted to bring charges against Ruby for assault and battery, I was told not to, and at that time I was also advised—I was not told to leave the city or anything like that, but that it was nice in Chicago, for instance, that time of year.

Mr. HUBERT. And I think you said that you did not remember the name of the man.

Mrs. RICH. I cannot remember the name of the detective that I spoke to; no.

Mr. HUBERT. But he was the detective on the police force?

Mrs. RICH. He was. Jack Ruby is very well known in Dallas. A little too well known.

Mr. HUBERT. What do you mean by that?

Mrs. RICH. Just a personal opinion. I believe—now, this is not a fact, this is just talk, this is just personal opinion—I believe at the time of the—am I naming it correctly—Oswald assassination, it was claimed that Ruby got in there

pretending to be a reporter. A

Mr. HUBERT. Well, what com

Mrs. RICH. Anyone that mad or a damn fool.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. There is no possibl be mistaken for a newspaper re by any stretch of the imaginati

Mr. HUBERT. Is that your op

Mrs. RICH. That is not my pe

Mr. HUBERT. Well, on what do

Mrs. RICH. Ye gods, I don't t Jack Ruby. He practically live the lowest patrolman on the be

Mr. HUBERT. When you say e you mean?

Mrs. RICH. Everybody from t everybody with the exception of personally. He used to practice Captain Fritz didn't know him him in the Carousel. He has a for that.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you have

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I have.

Mr. HUBERT. Would you name

Mrs. RICH. I would if I could.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean you do

Mrs. RICH. I cannot recall nam

Mr. HUBERT. How did you kn

Mrs. RICH. At that time I I

asked me your name, I would r

not tell him your name.

Mr. HUBERT. You remember C

Mrs. RICH. Everybody remem man. And I would say he is I know of on the police departme

Mr. HUBERT. I think you me that you had some informatio business was to be made at the Mexico. Is that correct?

Mrs. RICH. To the best of my k

Mr. HUBERT. Where did you go

Mrs. RICH. In the conversati

Mr. HUBERT. Did you menti

views prior to January?

Mrs. RICH. Not that I recall

there.

Mr. HUBERT. You spoke to th

Mrs. RICH. Let's put it this w

I went to the FBI the first t

whether or not I told them the

ever time I told them, I don't rec

Mr. HUBERT. I think it is a

Brookline, Mass., sometime in

through some things of yours

Mrs. RICH. I believe it was i

Mr. HUBERT. It was in Boston

Mrs. RICH. Yes. I believe it

Mr. HUBERT. What was the ad

Mrs. RICH. Right now I do no

Mr. HUBERT. Do you recall

the names of some bookmakers and a  
district attorney in Boston.  
earlier that this card which has been  
s usually issued—am I not right—that  
irements of California law to a person  
o. 1, the card is obsolete. That is why  
wnshop identification card. That is why  
rd, obvious purposes. What would this  
t you were supposed to do?  
etting. It would prove I was there when  
associations with certain people, who at  
it at the time I was supposedly supposed  
osedly supposed to have worked for these  
at I have a police record under that same  
police record—is a fictitious record in the  
he name of Julie Anne Cody really did not  
rd under your right name?

, Mass., and it is a record for prostitution.

ecord you have?  
t I know of.  
at you would know all the records you have.  
hat, I was picked up twice in Dallas and both  
-as far as I know. That is what Sy Victorson

harged?  
of.  
booked?

irrested.  
was in jail for a couple of hours, the other time  
t get hold of Sy, who was on the golf course.  
why you were being arrested?  
r investigation of vag, narcotics—

Narcotics, prostitution, and anything else they  
ry shortly after I had threatened to go and bring  
is told I might find the climate outside of Dallas a  
didn't take the advice of the police department.  
u that?  
as told not to, and at that time I was also advised—  
city or anything like that, but that it was nice in  
time of year.  
you said that you did not remember the name of the

member the name of the detective that I spoke to; m  
is the detective on the police force?  
ack Ruby is very well known in Dallas. A little to  
you mean by that?

sonal opinion. I believe—now, this is not a fact, this  
ersonal opinion—I believe at the time of the—am I not  
i assassination, it was claimed that Ruby got in the

pretending to be a reporter. Am I correct that that was in the printed page?

Mr. HUBERT. Well, what comment have you got to make to that?

Mrs. RICH. Anyone that made that statement would be either a damn liar  
or a damn fool.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. There is no possible way that Jack Ruby could walk in Dallas and  
be mistaken for a newspaper reporter, especially in the police department. Not  
by any stretch of the imagination.

Mr. HUBERT. Is that your opinion?

Mrs. RICH. That is not my personal opinion. That is a fact.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, on what do you base it?

Mrs. RICH. Ye gods, I don't think there is a cop in Dallas that doesn't know  
Jack Ruby. He practically lived at that station. They lived in his place. Even  
the lowest patrolman on the beat. He is a real fanatic on that, anyway.

Mr. HUBERT. When you say even the lowest patrolman on the beat, what do  
you mean?

Mrs. RICH. Everybody from the patrolmen on the beat in uniform to, I guess  
everybody with the exception of Captain Fritz, used to come in there, knew him  
personally. He used to practically live at the station. I am not saying that  
Captain Fritz didn't know him. I am saying he was never—I have never seen  
him in the Carousel. He has always been, I think, a little too far above things  
for that.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you have seen other high-ranking officers there?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I have.

Mr. HUBERT. Would you name them, please?

Mrs. RICH. I would if I could. I would be only too glad to.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean you don't know?

Mrs. RICH. I cannot recall names, sir.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you know they were high-ranking officers?

Mrs. RICH. At that time I knew them. Two years from now, if somebody  
asked me your name, I would remember I knew you, I had seen you, but I could  
not tell him your name.

Mr. HUBERT. You remember Captain Fritz' name.

Mrs. RICH. Everybody remembers Captain Fritz. Will Fritz is quite a famous  
man. And I would say he is of the highest integrity. Probably the only one  
I know of on the police department that is.

Mr. HUBERT. I think you mentioned in one interview you had with the FBI  
that you had some information that a contact in regard to this gunrunning  
business was to be made at the Hotel Nueva Gallina in the city of Guadalajara,  
Mexico. Is that correct?

Mrs. RICH. To the best of my knowledge; yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Where did you get the information from?

Mrs. RICH. In the conversation at the second or third meeting.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you mention that to the FBI people in any of your inter-  
views prior to January?

Mrs. RICH. Not that I recall. I never talked about it prior to the time I went  
there.

Mr. HUBERT. You spoke to the FBI in November and again in December.

Mrs. RICH. Let's put it this way. When you say prior to me going to the FBI—  
I went to the FBI the first time I believe in Oakland. And I do not recall  
whether or not I told them the first time or the second time about that. Which-  
ever time I told them, I don't recall.

Mr. HUBERT. I think it is a fact, is it not, that you contacted the FBI in  
Brookline, Mass., sometime in January to tell them that you had been going  
through some things of yours and had additional information.

Mrs. RICH. I believe it was in January. It was in Boston, by the way.

Mr. HUBERT. It was in Boston?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. I believe it was Mr. Stoddard I talked to.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the additional information?

Mrs. RICH. Right now I do not even remember.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you recall that you found something among your things

which indicated that the contact during the gunrunning proposition was supposed to be at this hotel in Guadalajara?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember what it was I turned up. I think it was then—I know I turned up an address book with a telephone number in it. I forgot whether that was here or in Oakland. And some cards. I know what it was. It was on the back of a business card. That's right. It was on the back of a business card I turned that up. Yes; it was when I called them—because I had gone through my strongbox after my stuff had got here.

Mr. HUBERT. But the information that you had gotten concerning the contact point as being in this hotel in Guadalajara, that information was obtained by you at one of the meetings that you have just described.

Mrs. RICH. It was obtained there; yes. And if I remember, it had eluded me when I first talked to them. And if I am not mistaken—I should have brought it—I have it on the back of a business card at home, that I turned up among some of my old business cards from Dallas in an envelope. Now, whether or not I had recalled that and told them at the first meeting or whether it was part of the additional information I don't remember. But it seems to me I turned that business card up and did not remember that at the first talking with the FBI.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Whose name was on the front of the business card?

Mrs. RICH. Some advertising agency. It was just some card I marked it down on.

Mr. HUBERT. Were you in the advertising business in 1961?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I was.

Mr. HUBERT. Where?

Mrs. RICH. In Boston. I handled the National Automatic Merchandising Association NAMA Week.

Mr. HUBERT. What part of 1961?

Mrs. RICH. The first week in April we had the Governor proclaim it.

Mr. HUBERT. Who said that the contact was going to be at this hotel in Guadalajara?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know which one said it, sir.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember at what meeting this was said?

Mrs. RICH. I believe at the third—the second. I wouldn't swear, but I think the third.

Mr. HUBERT. It was definitely not the first.

Mrs. RICH. No; definitely not the first. Either the second or the third.

Mr. HUBERT. It was at the second that you had raised your price, I think, to \$25,000.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. And it was either that meeting or the third meeting that you got the information about the contact point being in this hotel.

Mrs. RICH. I am not sure which one it was, sir.

Mr. GRIFFIN. You indicated that you did not know where this house was located in Dallas.

Mrs. RICH. I couldn't give you a street; no.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Can you give us a general area of Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. I am sorry, sir, I wish I could. I would recognize the house if I saw it. I cannot explain the human mind to you. Why is it that sometimes if you don't want to remember something, you can block things off? It was something distasteful to me, I have perhaps not been a model person but—

Mr. HUBERT. Have you heard from this man Dave since you left Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Does the name Dave Cherry mean anything to you?

Mrs. RICH. That's it. I have been wracking my brain for that name. A swell-looking fellow—crewdcut, young, real college-looking type.

Mr. HUBERT. How long had you known him?

Mrs. RICH. A couple of months.

Mr. HUBERT. Where did you meet him?

Mrs. RICH. University Club. I believe I met him there. Just precisely where I met him I don't know. I think the University Club.

Mr. HUBERT. Is that prior to the time your husband came to Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember if I met him before or after, to be truthful.

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Note that Hubert  
already has the name of  
Dave Cherry, yet they  
never call him.

④  
Is  
Cherry  
in  
Volume

Mr. HUBERT. In any case, he was the man. Mrs. RICH. Again, as I told the FBI, I he was the one.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you went there—he.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. And you knew him for 2 months.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct—about.

Mr. HUBERT. Why should there be any

Mrs. RICH. Because somewhere another

ask me to go into it, because I could not tell.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean you think it might.

Mrs. RICH. No; that it is. I am about

that. But that is the only face I can put

in that car and over there with us.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you advise your husband?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; my husband is aware of

Mr. GRIFFIN. Now—

Mrs. RICH. As I say, I don't believe it

I told you merely because I was told to.

Mr. HUBERT. Perhaps we ought to get

Secret Service and FBI agents are. I

Do you know their first names?

Mrs. RICH. No; I do not, sir. I would

Mr. HUBERT. They just spoke to you on

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you know they were

Mrs. RICH. The first time when Mr. Hubert would not answer any questions. So he

would collect and it was true because he said he bought the tickets and

would know, and that Mr. Milton would

Mr. GRIFFIN. You mentioned, I think

a boat to transport the guns to Cuba and

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Where was this boat located?

Mrs. RICH. From what I understood:

Mr. GRIFFIN. What kind of a boat was it?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. I was an old

picket boat.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What gave you that impression?

Mrs. RICH. Just the talk about it.

Mr. GRIFFIN. I think he told Eddie all about this, and Eddie

I think he told Eddie all about this, and Eddie

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the gunrunning proposition was supposed to be. I turned up. I think it was then—  
had a telephone number in it. I forgot and some cards. I know what it was. That's right. It was on the back of a card when I called them—because I had had got here.  
t you had gotten concerning the contact with Jara, that information was obtained by just described.  
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It was just some card I marked it in business in 1961?

the National Automatic Merchandising

e had the Governor proclaim it. intact was going to be at this hotel in  
ld it, sir.  
t meeting this was said?  
e second. I wouldn't swear, but I think  
first.  
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meeting or the third meeting that you got  
being in this hotel.  
was, sir.  
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t; no.  
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I could. I would recognize the house if  
mind to you. Why is it that sometimes  
hing, you can block things off? It was  
perhaps not been a model person but—  
is man Dave since you left Dallas?

erry mean anything to you?  
racking my brain for that name. A swell-  
lge-looking type.  
n him?

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ve I met him there. Just precisely where  
iversity Club.  
e your husband came to Dallas?  
met him before or after, to be truthful.

Mr. HUBERT. In any case, he was the man who made the contact.  
Mrs. RICH. Again, as I told the FBI, I will swear about 99 percent of it that he was the one.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, you went there—he was present at three meetings.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. And you knew him for 2 months prior to that.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct—about.

Mr. HUBERT. Why should there be any doubt in your mind whatsoever?

Mrs. RICH. Because somewhere another face keeps popping up. And don't ask me to go into it, because I could not if I tried.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean you think it might not be Dave Cherry?

Mrs. RICH. No; that it is. I am about 1 percent unsure. And I told the FBI that. But that is the only face I can put with that. And I keep putting Dave in that car and over there with us.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you advise your husband about being tailed recently?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; my husband is aware of it.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Now—

Mrs. RICH. As I say, I don't believe this has anything to do with this at all. I told you merely because I was told to. Otherwise I would never point it out.

Mr. HUBERT. Perhaps we ought to get for the record what the names of these Secret Service and FBI agents are. I think you mentioned their last names. Do you know their first names?

Mrs. RICH. No; I do not, sir. I would not know them if I saw them.

Mr. HUBERT. They just spoke to you on the telephone?

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. HUBERT. How did you know they were FBI agents?

Mrs. RICH. The first time when Mr. Faherty called me I was not sure, and I would not answer any questions. So he said, "Call me back collect" and I called the FBI back collect and it was true enough. Mr. Sweeny I know it was, because he said he bought the tickets and had information only the Secret Service would know, and that Mr. Milton would pick me up subsequently, which he did.

Mr. GRIFFIN. You mentioned, I think, Mrs. Rich, that you were going to use a boat to transport the guns to Cuba and the people back.

Mrs. RICH. That's correct.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Where was this boat located?

Mrs. RICH. From what I understood; in Miami.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What kind of a boat was it?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. I was under the impression it might have been an old picket boat.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What gave you that impression?

Mrs. RICH. Just the talk about it. I kind of got the impression that it might have been one that had been—you know how the Coast Guard and the Navy would sell them off sometime.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Had Dave Cherry been a friend of your husband's?

Mrs. RICH. No; I don't believe so. I do not know who his friends were when he was in Dallas. Eddie Brawner and Youngblood were. Eddie Brawner could probably tell you more on this than I could; because my husband talked to him and wanted to go on the boat with him. He and Eddie used to race stock cars and stuff. And he told me—my husband claimed he used to work for Herb Noble in Dallas. There is something else. And Al Meadows. Al Meadows claimed he never saw him. He is another underworld character—back there in prohibition. And they used to run an Oklahoma gin. My husband claimed he was the only one alive who knew who gunned Herb Noble down, and that he never told. And I don't know if it is true. Eddie Brawner was supposed to be in on this with him. I think he told Eddie all about this, more than I knew.

Mr. GRIFFIN. How soon after your husband came to Dallas did Dave Cherry meet him?

Mrs. RICH. I could not really say, actually.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Well, what was the nature of his friendship for Dave Cherry?

Mrs. RICH. How did he meet him?

Mr. GRIFFIN. No. To what extent were they friendly?

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D "Eddie Brawner and 'Youngblood'  
were friends of Dave Cherry's"

IMP.

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. They would go off some time and I would not even be there. Actually a lot of the stuff that transpired I could not tell you.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Was this before or after the meeting with the colonel?

Mrs. RICH. He know Dave before the meeting.

Mr. GRIFFIN. And how had he met him?

Mrs. RICH. Through me. And then again I am not clear whether I met him—this is another point I am not clear on. I am not clear whether Bob met Dave and introduced him to me or I introduced Dave to Bob. Here again I am not clear. This may sound ridiculous, but I am not.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What was your husband's experience with boats?

Mrs. RICH. Again, factually I cannot tell you. Supposedly he had been in gun running before.

Mr. GRIFFIN. That is the only experience you know of that he had with boats?

Mrs. RICH. He claimed he owned a big boat, he and Lee Dell owned a big boat out in California. I guess he did because he had pictures of it and him working around it. I still have the pictures. Now, Lee Dell, there is another man could probably shed some light on this. But God knows where he is. I never met the man. You see, I don't know just exactly what I was involved in.

Mr. GRIFFIN. And you don't know what your role was to be in this?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, you mean in this gun-running stuff to Cuba?

Mr. GRIFFIN. Yes.

Mrs. RICH. Just by sheer force of will and apparently because they wanted my husband, I was going to go along.

Mr. GRIFFIN. You were going to go along as a passenger?

Mrs. RICH. I was going to help working the boat, because I had knowledge of boats.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What knowledge did you have of the boats?

Mrs. RICH. I was born and brought up in Biddeford, Maine. I have worked on lobster boats a good many years off and on. My uncle owns them.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you recall any occasion on which you went to the University Club and had some drinks and didn't pay for them?

Mr. RICH. I don't think I ever paid for drinks at the University Club.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. Dave never took money.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you go alone?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember. I believe so. Maybe, maybe not.

Mr. HUBERT. But they would not take your money?

Mrs. RICH. Dave never charged me. He always told me it was all right. And I don't drink anyway. All I drink is coke. Once in a great, great while I will drink either a grasshopper or like last night I was all keyed up so I had a brandy Alexander before I went to bed. But I might have done this five times in 10 years.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember an argument you had with your former and deceased husband, Robert Perrin, in the University Club, which argument was witnessed by Dave Cherry?

Mrs. RICH. I never had an argument with my husband in the University Club or anywhere else.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember the manager of the University Club telling you that neither you nor your husband could return to the club thereafter?

Mrs. RICH. I do not.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you ever telephone Cherry advising him that you were leaving for New Orleans and that you expected to work for the Playboy Club there?

Mrs. RICH. I believe I did. I might have, because that is what my plans happened to have been.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you in fact work for the Playboy Club?

Mrs. RICH. Yes, I did.

Mr. HUBERT. For how long?

Mrs. RICH. 2 or 3 nights.

Mr. HUBERT. What happened?

Mrs. RICH. I didn't like it. For one thing, you were not allowed to keep tips.

Mr. HUBERT. Where did you live in New Orleans?

Mrs. RICH. Part of the time down in one of the Sisters' places, down in the

French Quarter, on St. Philip's Street. My husband died. And various other

Mr. HUBERT. What did your husband do?

Mrs. RICH. The last time he had

He was working for a construction company.

Mr. HUBERT. Which one?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, dear. Dickie B

bosses—Mr. White.

Mr. HUBERT. What construction work?

Mrs. RICH. Well, he was a mechanic

getting a raise and everything when

Mr. HUBERT. Do you know the location?

Mrs. RICH. Yes, out in Jeff Parish.

Mr. HUBERT. Was the building going to be a bridge?

Mrs. RICH. No, they had this company

lay all their roads, and the poles and

out on jobs. I got him the job through

Mr. HUBERT. You did not work at it?

Mrs. RICH. I—

Mr. HUBERT. I mean the time you

Mrs. RICH. I would rather not answer.

Mr. GRIFFIN. This—

Mrs. RICH. I will answer to this.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Mrs. Rich, you mean

Brawner. Now, did Mr. Brawner

colonel?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. GRIFFIN. So his only knowledge

he told him.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What does Mr. Brawner do?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know what Ed does.

Mr. GRIFFIN. How old a man is he?

Mrs. RICH. Middle age—40, maybe

go carts—soap box derbies and stu

together. As I say, everything I sa

from what my husband told me.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Where does Mr. Brawner live?

Mrs. RICH. Grand Prairie.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Do you know where he lives?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Is he married?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Does he have a family?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; he does. I believe.

Mr. GRIFFIN. How many children?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember—quite

I would like one thing known.

he died I have done nothing that I

do in public. Now that I am married

marriages due to the fact of the period

husband—the first year and a half

husband turned me out. Don't ask

asked me that. It is not easy being

you believe in or stand for 2 years

and I might as well state it right

may—call girl, madam. It still be

worked, he worked. When I quit, he

Mr. HUBERT. You are talking about

Mrs. RICH. I am talking about Roy

Mr. GRIFFIN. When did you marry

P. Where was he then?  
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id you have of the boats?

ught up in Biddeford, Maine. I have worked  
its off and on. My uncle owns them.

occasion on which you went to the University  
t pay for them?

paid for drinks at the University Club.

ney.

believe so. Maybe, maybe not.

take your money?

ed me. He always told me it was all right.  
I drink is coke. Once in a great, great while  
or like last night I was all keyed up so I had  
to bed. But I might have done this five times

an argument you had with your former and  
in the University Club, which argument was

ment with my husband in the University Club

the manager of the University Club telling you  
d could return to the club thereafter?

hone Cherry advising him that you were leav—  
expected to work for the Playboy Club there?  
ight have, because that is what my plans hap—  
k for the Playboy Club?

t one thing, you were not allowed to keep tips.  
in New Orleans?

own in one of the Sisters' places, down in the

French Quarter on St. Philip's Street. And then 1713 Calhoun. That is where  
my husband died. And various other places which I cannot remember, sir.

Mr. HUBERT. What did your husband do for a living while you were in New  
Orleans?

Mrs. RICH. The last time he had the best position I have ever seen him hold.  
He was working for a construction company.

Mr. HUBERT. Which one?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, dear. Dickie Bennett, Mr. McHane, those were two of his  
bosses—Mr. White.

Mr. HUBERT. What construction was he working on?

Mrs. RICH. Well, he was a mechanic for the heavy equipment. He was just  
getting a raise and everything when this happened.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you know the location where he was working?

Mrs. RICH. Yes, out in Jeff Parish.

Mr. HUBERT. Was the building going up there?

Mrs. RICH. No, they had this contract for the phone company. They would  
lay all their roads, and the poles and stuff, and various things. He would go  
out on jobs. I got him the job through Dickie Bennett.

Mr. HUBERT. You did not work at that time?

Mrs. RICH. I—

Mr. HUBERT. I mean the time you were in New Orleans.

Mrs. RICH. I would rather not answer that.

Mr. GRIFFIN. This—

Mrs. RICH. I will answer to this extent. For one thing, I dealt black jack.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Mrs. Rich, you mentioned the name of a man by the name of  
Brawner. Now, did Mr. Brawner ever attend any of these meetings with the  
colonel?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. GRIFFIN. So his only knowledge of this would be what your husband might  
have told him.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. GRIFFIN. What does Mr. Brawner do for a living?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know what Eddie does—odd jobs.

Mr. GRIFFIN. How old a man is he?

Mrs. RICH. Middle age—10, maybe. Does a lot of work with kids in these  
go carts—soap box derby and stuff. I guess they used to be in the carnival  
together. As I say, everything I say, I don't know how much truth there is in it  
from what my husband told me.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Where does Mr. Brawner live?

Mrs. RICH. Grand Prairie.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Do you know where in Grand Prairie?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Is he married?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. GRIFFIN. Does he have a family?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; he does. I believe his wife's name is Mary.

Mr. GRIFFIN. How many children does he have?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember—quite a few—three or four.

I would like one thing known. Until the time I met my husband and since  
he died I have done nothing that I would be ashamed of, nothing I would not  
do in public. Now that I am married to Mr. Rich I do not want any recrimina-  
tions due to the fact of the period of time I was married to my husband. My  
husband—the first year and a half of our marriage was beautiful. Then my  
husband turned me out. Don't ask me why I didn't leave him. Everyone else  
asked me that. It is not easy being something that is against everything that  
you believe in or stand for 2 years. There were periods—I told the FBI this,  
and I might as well state it right here. I was a prostitute—call it what you  
may—call girl, madam. It still boils down to the same damn thing. When I  
worked, he worked. When I quit, he quit.

Mr. HUBERT. You are talking about Robert Perrin?

Mrs. RICH. I am talking about Robert Perrin.

Mr. GRIFFIN. When did you marry Mr. Perrin?

Q: Was Youngblood (R)  
based in Dallas or  
Washington?

REDACTED

Called re Perrin at  
① DPD + ② Foundry  
 (Check Bal.  
Director)

Dallas. I called and he wasn't there. I called halfway over the United States, thinking of places he told me he had been, and I couldn't find him.

Mr. HUBERT. What place did you call in Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. I called the police department and a foundry he had mentioned in a letter, and had read the name of a gentleman he had mentioned at this time whose name eludes me—Youngblood—I take it back.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember his first name?

Mrs. RICH. No; I don't. But my husband claimed—and I couldn't ask him, because if he was he couldn't have told me—claimed he was some sort of a Government agent, which was in all probability true.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you contact Mr. Youngblood?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; he hadn't seen him. Then I proceeded to call Kansas City and various other points I thought he might be.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you actually contact the Dallas Police Department?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I did.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you get any report from them?

Mrs. RICH. Except that he wasn't there. Or that they didn't know he was there.

Mr. HUBERT. They did report that fact to you?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. How did they do so?

Mrs. RICH. By phone.

Mr. HUBERT. Go ahead.

Mrs. RICH. I then informed him that I would be there, which I did. Subsequently, Mr. Perrin—and I will never understand—

Mr. HUBERT. How long after the events you have just told us about, to wit, your coming home and finding that he wasn't there—how long after those events did you go to Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. Approximately 1 week.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. When was that?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, gosh. That was in, I believe, May. I can't give you the exact month. But I believe it was in May.

Mr. HUBERT. Of what year?

Mrs. RICH. Of 1961. Or was it 1962? '62. I am sorry—1962.

Mr. HUBERT. And how long—did you find Mr. Perrin?

Mrs. RICH. Again in a way. He wasn't in Dallas.

Mr. HUBERT. Where was he?

Mrs. RICH. Well, afterwards, when he arrived in Dallas, I found out that he had been in South Bend, Ind., with my secretary.

Mr. HUBERT. In any case, when did you meet him in Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. He wrote mother, found out where I was—and came to Dallas, I believe, it would be around July.

Mr. HUBERT. Of 1962?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. So you had been there alone from May of 1962 until July of 1962?

Mrs. RICH. I am giving approximate dates, yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, when he did arrive, what happened?

Mrs. RICH. Just like nothing had happened. Everything was fine.

Mr. HUBERT. You mean there was a reconciliation between you?

Mrs. RICH. I loved my husband very much.

Mr. HUBERT. But, in any case, you proceeded to live together as husband and wife?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, yes.

Mr. HUBERT. How much education have you had, Mrs. Rich?

Mrs. RICH. I have had 3 years of high school.

Mr. HUBERT. What high school?

Mrs. RICH. Biddeford High, in Biddeford, Maine.

Mr. HUBERT. When did you leave there?

Mrs. RICH. I left when I was 16. That would be in 1954—1953—I am sorry. And I got married, and I go back, and I drop out because I am going to have a child. Then after I have the child I go back, and I am doubling up on my

May 1962

over the United States,

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1962 until July of 1962?

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ve together is husband

Rich?

1954—1958—I am sorry,  
use I am going to have  
I am doubling up on my

courses and could have graduated. But I was too smart, and knew everything.

Mr. HUBERT. Have you had any other type of training?

Mrs. RICH. Depending on what you mean—formal education—meaning book

learning?

Mr. HUBERT. Well, yes.

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Or other types of training, such as stenography?

Mrs. RICH. IBM, and police investigation.

Mr. HUBERT. What about the IBM aspect? Did you study that?

Mrs. RICH. I made a misquotation. It would be Remington Rand, actually.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you study?

Mrs. RICH. Not with Remington Rand as a company. For Craftsman Life  
and Health Insurance Co. of Boston.

Mr. HUBERT. You worked there?

Mrs. RICH. I did.

Mr. HUBERT. And studied the operation of Remington Rand machines there?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. Can you tell us the name of some of the people you worked with  
there?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, you are going back too far, sir.

Mr. HUBERT. Where was that place located?

Mrs. RICH. On Boylston Street.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember the name of the manager?

Mrs. RICH. It may sound odd—whether this name has stuck in my mind  
or not—but it seems to me his name is Griffin, too. I may be wrong.

Mr. HUBERT. How long were you there?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, probably 6 months.

Mr. HUBERT. That was after you married?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, no. No—in fact, I was working there when I met Musachio.  
That was back in 1958.

Mr. HUBERT. I see. You had divorced your first husband?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. I think you mentioned something else besides IBM.

Mrs. RICH. Police investigation.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, where did you learn that?

Mrs. RICH. From various police organizations, district attorney's offices.

Mr. HUBERT. Would you name them, please?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; some with the Boston Police Department.

Mr. HUBERT. Who did you work with?

Mrs. RICH. We called him Papa McGill. Sergeant McGill, and John Dinatele,  
I believe.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did you work there?

Mrs. RICH. Well, I was a young kid, and didn't have any brains. I blew a case,  
and that was it.

Mr. HUBERT. Were you paid?

Mrs. RICH. At that time; no.

Mr. HUBERT. Your answer suggests that at a later time you were paid.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. With the same department?

Mrs. RICH. No.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, with what police department?

Mrs. RICH. With the district attorney's office of Sacramento.

Mr. HUBERT. California?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did you work there?

Mrs. RICH. Well, this wasn't a question of working. I worked as needed, or  
as a case came up. I worked for Mr. Oscar Kistle, Chief Deputy District Atto-  
rney, who as of this January is now a judge.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you work with anybody else there?

Mrs. RICH. I worked with the Hayward Police Department, in California.

Mr. HUBERT. Who did you work with there?

Mrs. RICH. Lieutenant—I can't remember his name.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did you work with that police department?  
Mrs. RICH. Well, I left. That is why I discontinued my association with them. Again, as needed.  
Mr. HUBERT. Well, altogether, how long were you there?  
Mrs. RICH. Altogether, if you want to put it running day by day, probably 3 weeks. If you want to say—actually I was associated with them probably 3 or 4 months.  
Mr. HUBERT. That is what I meant.  
Mrs. RICH. But not worked steadily.  
Mr. HUBERT. I understand.  
Mrs. RICH. And the Oakland Police Department.  
Mr. HUBERT. Oakland, Calif.  
Mrs. RICH. California.  
Mr. HUBERT. And who did you work with there?  
Mrs. RICH. Oh, dear. I worked on grand theft. Lieutenant—I can't remember—whoever the lieutenant is in charge of grand theft detail. Lt. Parker.  
Mr. HUBERT. How long did you stay in Oakland with that association?  
Mrs. RICH. Again, about the same length of time as Hayward. I was working with both of them at the same time, and also Sacramento. In that type of work, you cannot get by in just one.  
Mr. HUBERT. I don't think you mentioned Sacramento yet.  
Mrs. RICH. The district attorney's office, yes, I have. At this time, if necessary, I can introduce a letter into evidence verifying part of this testimony.  
Mr. HUBERT. Well, do you wish to do so?  
Mrs. RICH. I believe I would.  
Mr. HUBERT. Well, do you have the letter?  
Mrs. RICH. I do. Note for the record I hand a letter to Mr. Hubert, signed by Chief Deputy Kistle.  
Mr. HUBERT. You have handed me this document. Do you wish—I assume you wish to keep the original.  
Mrs. RICH. That is the only one I have, sir.  
Mr. HUBERT. Would you mind if we had a copy made of it?  
Mrs. RICH. I would not.  
Mr. HUBERT. And then we can hand you back the original.  
Mrs. RICH. That will be fine.  
Mr. HUBERT. Well, now, when did you first meet Jack Ruby?  
Mrs. RICH. When I first reached Dallas, I, of course, went directly to the police station. Ironically enough, the first person I met was Mr. Tippit.  
Mr. HUBERT. What is his first name? Are you referring to the Tippit who was shot on November 22d?  
Mrs. RICH. I would say so. I believe it is the only Tippit on the police force.  
Mr. HUBERT. All right. So you met Mr. Tippit. And what happened then?  
Mrs. RICH. I walked in and plunked \$4 on the desk and said, "Here I am." He said—  
Mr. HUBERT. Well—  
Mrs. RICH. This was a joke. When I called him from Massachusetts, I told him when I hit there I would have 4 bucks in my pocket. It was rather a kind of a joke, actually. I said, "Here I am." He said, "Oh, no; I told you not to do it." ← WHY?  
I had talked to him previously on the phone. So that was all right. So he called in one of the patrolmen. And they get the Black Maria, go down to the bus depot and get my bags. And I had called Associated Press. I have many friends around the press world. Being in public relations, I would. And this Brice someone or other said, "You can go and stay with my wife for a couple of days until you get settled."  
Three o'clock in the morning we start punching doorbells, with the suitcases in a Black Maria, trying to find Ann, and I couldn't remember the last name. So the next day they send up to pick me up and help me find a place and job.  
Mr. HUBERT. When you say "they"—  
Mrs. RICH. Meaning the police department of Dallas.  
Mr. HUBERT. What particular individuals?  
where

the Palms

(X)

Jump!

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\* Could Brice be Bledsoe? □

Mrs. RICH. guy's name.  
Mr. HUBERT get you the ne  
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Possibly  
Harry Dean □

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her to Belvoir  
house)

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Mr. Hubert, signed by  
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ith the suitcases in  
the last name. So  
ice and job.

Mrs. RICH. I don't recall exactly who sent them up. I cannot remember the guy's name. Really. I don't believe he is any longer with them, I understand.

Mr. HUBERT. In any case, some person from the police department came to get you the next day?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. Subsequently, one Mr. Paul Rayburn, detective, juvenile, came to pick me up, along with his partner, Detective House. Well, we managed to find a place to live. And Paul suggested he had a friend. And did I know anything about bartending; well, I did.

Mr. HUBERT. What place did he find you to live in? Do you remember the address?

Mrs. RICH. No; I don't. It was a rooming house. Actually, it was a private home more or less cut into small apartments. I believe it was a three-room apartment.

Mr. HUBERT. And how long did you live there?

Mrs. RICH. Here is where we are going to get into difficulty. I don't remember. I cannot remember the length of time or addresses I lived at.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you live at more than one place prior to the time Mr. Perrin joined you in July? \*

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I did.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember any of the addresses of the places where you lived?

Mrs. RICH. Well, I remember I lived—when Mr. Perrin joined me I was living on Oak Street, I believe. Then we moved to another street, and I don't remember where it was.

Mr. HUBERT. How many places do you suppose you lived in prior to the time Mr. Perrin joined you?

Mrs. RICH. Two, I think.

Mr. HUBERT. One was on Oak Street?

Mrs. RICH. That was the one—let's put it this way. Two including the one I was living at when he joined me.

Mr. HUBERT. And one was on Oak Street?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. That was the big apartment building.

Mr. HUBERT. And the other was a rooming house?

Mrs. RICH. Well, I call it a rooming house. Perhaps I have named it incorrectly. I would say a private home cut up into small apartments.

Mr. HUBERT. But you don't remember where that was?

Mrs. RICH. I cannot remember. I can remember the house. I would probably know it if I see it. It is outside the city a little ways. It wasn't right in the heart of downtown.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember the name of the lady who owned the house?

Mrs. RICH. No; I don't.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, the other was an apartment building, you say.

Mrs. RICH. Yes. I believe—now, put this as supposed—I believe it was 1138 Oak Street, but I am not sure.

Mr. HUBERT. So that both places were on Oak Street?

Mrs. RICH. No, no. The one on Oak, I think, that was the address. I don't recall what the first one was that Mr. Rayburn put me into.

Mr. HUBERT. Let's see if I get this straight. You lived in a boarding house which was a house cut into small units, you say, and you don't know where that was located.

Mrs. RICH. No; that is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. And how long did you stay there, do you suppose?

Mrs. RICH. Oh, maybe 3 or 4 weeks, 2 weeks, 3 weeks.

Mr. HUBERT. After which, as I understand, you then went to the larger apartment house?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; on Oak Street, apartment row, where all these big luxury apartments are.

Mr. HUBERT. And that was on Oak Street?

Mrs. RICH. Oak Street.

Mr. HUBERT. And you stayed there until Mr. Perrin joined you?

Mrs. RICH. Yes. And for a while after. Until we found a place comparable but at less money.

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\* Note that Perrin only lived  
a few months after this.

May, 1961  
(Right after  
Bay of Pier)

Mr. HUBERT. And where was that?  
Mrs. RICH. That I don't remember. Junios Street I remember it didn't have a pool—it was a big brick apartment. Again, all of these places I can close my eyes and picture. But I cannot tell you. I can't remember.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did you live there with Mr. Perrin?

Mrs. RICH. At the last address that I don't remember.

Mr. HUBERT. Yes; ma'am.

Mrs. RICH. Probably 3 or 4 months. I think we left Dallas in October and went to New Orleans—either late October or early November.

Mr. HUBERT. What year?

Mrs. RICH. Of 1962. Now, this is where I am getting confused. It had to have been 1961. This is where I get confused. When I stated before that it was May of 1962, it wasn't. It was May of 1961.

Mr. HUBERT. Why do you make that correction now?

Mrs. RICH. Well, it couldn't have possibly been in 1962.

Mr. HUBERT. Why?

Mrs. RICH. My husband died in August of 1962, in New Orleans. And we had been there over a year.

Mr. HUBERT. You had been in New Orleans over a year by the time he died?

Mrs. RICH. Almost a year. Between New Orleans and Boston, and Miami. You see—

Mr. HUBERT. When did you leave Dallas, then?

Mrs. RICH. It would be October of 1961.

Mr. HUBERT. That you left Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. And all of these previous dates, May and July, you now wish to correct—

Mrs. RICH. To 1961.

Mr. HUBERT. And you lived with Mr. Perrin after leaving Dallas in October of 1962—of 1961?

Mrs. RICH. 1961.

Mr. HUBERT. You lived in New Orleans most of the time?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. And he died there?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct. You see, it was New Orleans and Boston.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, now, I had asked you when you had first met Jack Ruby, and I think you were beginning to tell us when we got into the question of your residences. So now will you tell us how you met Jack Ruby, and when?

Mrs. RICH. The when I could not tell you exactly. Some time during May or June, I believe. Mr. Ruby's records could tell you, due to the fact that I believe he probably took social security out. But the how was that Mr. Rayburn took me up and got me the job up there. Detective Rayburn.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, how long after you had arrived in Dallas did you meet Mr. Ruby?

Mrs. RICH. Again, the time element eludes me. It could be anywhere from 2 or 3 weeks to a month.

Mr. HUBERT. It is your thought that it might be that long after you arrived in Dallas under the circumstances that you told us about?

Mrs. RICH. I don't know. A week, 2 weeks, 3 weeks. The last few years time has become nothing for me.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, now, what was your occupation with Ruby, and where was it?

Mrs. RICH. I was bartender at the Carousel Lounge, on Commercial—well, the main street in Dallas.

Mr. HUBERT. Commerce?

Mrs. RICH. Commerce.

Mr. HUBERT. What were some of the names of the other people who worked with you at that time?

Mrs. RICH. Buddy King—I should say his professional name is Buddy King—Robert J. Stewart. I am trying to think of the name of that MC. I have been trying to think of it, and I cannot. Ray something or other, I believe. They came and they went.

Mr. HUBERT  
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Mr. HUBERT  
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Anyone t

town. One attorney I particularly remember was a fellow named Sy Victorson, who subsequently became my attorney, and a personal friend.

Mr. HUBERT. And what?

Mrs. RICH. And a personal friend.

Mr. HUBERT. What was your salary there?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember. \$50, \$60 a week, I guess.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you have any tips?

Mrs. RICH. Sometimes.

Mr. HUBERT. Do you remember a man by the name of Andy Armstrong or Andrew Armstrong?

Mrs. RICH. The name Armstrong doesn't ring a bell. I guess, if my memory serves me correctly—wasn't the colored man that cleaned up around there, Andy?

Mr. HUBERT. Is that the way you remember him?

Mrs. RICH. I wouldn't swear to it. I do know we had a colored man cleaning up, but I would be darned if I remember his name.

Mr. HUBERT. You think it may have been Andy?

Mrs. RICH. I can't remember. I wouldn't even dare venture a guess. In all honesty, I would have to say I can't really put a face to the name.

Mr. HUBERT. But there was a colored man there?

Mrs. RICH. Yes; there was a colored man that cleaned up.

Mr. HUBERT. Did he stay on in the afternoon and at night?

Mrs. RICH. I don't remember.

Mr. HUBERT. What were your hours?

Mrs. RICH. I believe I would come in around 3, 4, 5 o'clock, I think, sometimes I would come in at 6, or 7; I would work straight through to midnight.

Mr. HUBERT. Was this cleanup man present when you came in?

Mrs. RICH. If I came in the afternoon, yes, the colored man was there. As I say, in all honesty, I could not dare venture a name on that.

Mr. HUBERT. But you don't remember any colored man who was there helping at the bar in the night hours?

Mrs. RICH. You don't notice them. I mean they are there. If you have been a bartender, you would know what I mean. You don't notice people like that. They are taken for granted they are there, you have a bar helper. Heck, I don't remember.

Mr. HUBERT. Well, what you are saying is that you do not remember that there was any colored man who assisted with the bar at night.

Mrs. RICH. I will be darned if I can even put a face to whoever did bring the bottles and stuff out to me, the cases.

Mr. HUBERT. Your answer to my question, then, is that you do not remember that there was a colored man other than the cleaner that you mentioned.

Mrs. RICH. Well, he did everything. I do remember he lugged beer cases out for me. I think if my memory is right—I think he stacked my cooler for me.

Mr. HUBERT. Would he leave before you?

Mrs. RICH. I don't really remember. As I say, these people you take for granted, you don't pay any attention to them. I never gave it a second thought. I had one thing on my mind, and it went against my grain. I was doing something I knew to be illegal, and I knew I needed the job. Every night I expected a raid. That was my prime concern.

Mr. HUBERT. Would you know a man by the name of Ralph Paul?

Mrs. RICH. Ralph Lee?

Mr. HUBERT. No; Ralph Paul.

Mrs. RICH. If he is the one I am thinking of, he was the manager at Earl's Club.

Mr. HUBERT. Earl who?

Mrs. RICH. Earl's Club. I don't know what Earl's last name was. I forgot. It is a private club in Dallas. But I knew him as Ralph Lee. Oh, I don't think it is the same one. Again, I would remember people if I saw their faces. Names I don't remember.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you know a person by the name of Eva Grant?

Mrs. RICH. Yes.

Mr. HUBERT. Who was she?

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Mrs. RICH. Well, she managed Jack's other club; his sister managed the  
Vegas Club.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you ever meet her?

Mrs. RICH. Once.

Mr. HUBERT. When?

Mrs. RICH. She came in at the club there one time, was introduced as his  
sister, and that she managed the Vegas Club, which I had never been out to.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you have any difficulty with Ruby?

Mrs. RICH. Except the fact I was about ready to throw a cash register on his  
head, no.

Mr. HUBERT. What was that?

Mrs. RICH. I shouldn't have said that. I said except for the fact that I was  
ready one night to throw a cash register on his head, no. I don't like to be  
pushed around.

Mr. HUBERT. Are you suggesting that he did push you around?

Mrs. RICH. I am suggesting he threw me up against the bar and put a bruise  
on my arm, and only because Bud King and one of the dancers there pulled me  
off, I was going to kill him.

Mr. HUBERT. What was the argument about?

Mrs. RICH. The over glasses were not clean enough to suit him. And I  
wasn't pushing drunks to the customers fast enough.

Mr. HUBERT. And so he remonstrated with you?

Mrs. RICH. He did.

Mr. HUBERT. And that included pushing you around?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct. And I was refused the privilege of bringing an  
assault and battery suit against him.

Mr. HUBERT. What refused you that?

Mrs. RICH. The police department. I went down for information and was  
going to Mr. Dow—I believe he was—he is some attorney—I think he was—  
he is with the Dow's office. I don't remember his position. I can't remember  
his last name. I wanted to file suit against Ruby. And I was refused. I was  
told if I did that I would never win it, and get myself in more trouble than I bar-  
gained for.

Mr. HUBERT. That was told to you by whom?

Mrs. RICH. By the Dallas Police Department.

Mr. HUBERT. But what individual of the Dallas Police Department?

Mrs. RICH. Again—and I wish to God I could—I can't remember his name.  
There was a detective, plainclothesman.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you say that you had spoken to someone in the district  
attorney's office?

Mrs. RICH. No; I said that is who I was going to go to. I wasn't advised.

I was flatly told not to.

Mr. HUBERT. And you did not go to anyone in the district attorney's office?

Mrs. RICH. No; I did not.

Mr. HUBERT. Did that put an end to your employment with Ruby?

Mrs. RICH. No, I had already ceased with Ruby the night that that happened.  
I walked out, and left him cold.

Mr. HUBERT. That is what I mean.

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. After this altercation, you no longer worked for him?

Mrs. RICH. I did not. I was just biding my time until I found another  
job, which I did find. This was on a Wednesday. I was going to give him  
notice and leave him—I wasn't going to leave him over the weekend, but I was  
going to start the other place the following Monday anyway. And this just  
hastened it.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you report that to your husband?

Mrs. RICH. I did.

Mr. HUBERT. He was employed in Dallas at that time, I think you said.

Mrs. RICH. You see, he was.

Mr. HUBERT. Where?

Mrs. RICH. At this time, I don't recall whether he was working for Paul

*Hubert's employment* ↑

*(Signature)*  
Rayburn, Detective Rayburn, at his used car lot, or whether he was with Al's Automotive. One of the two places.

Mr. HUBERT. What sort of a job did he have?

Mrs. RICH. Mechanic. Subsequently my husband went up and Jack Ruby threw him out of the club. My husband was going to talk to him. And I found out about it. Ruby had already kicked him out of the club. And then I dissuaded him from going back further. I said, "Forget it, just let it drop."

Mr. HUBERT. Did you have any other employment in Dallas after this altercation with Ruby?

Mrs. RICH. Yes, I did. At the—I think it was called just The Chalet.

Mr. HUBERT. Where was it located?

Mrs. RICH. Again I can't remember. Again it was on the other side of Dallas. It was outside—in fact, I don't think it was right in Dallas proper. It wasn't in Dallas proper, I know.

Mr. HUBERT. What sort of work did you do there?

Mrs. RICH. This was a dining place. And I was a hostess. And in the place they had this little booth, and they had a dart game, and you could throw darts and win prizes, and I also ran that place for them.

Mr. HUBERT. Who was your employer there?

Mrs. RICH. Again, I cannot recall his name.

Mr. HUBERT. How long were you there?

Mrs. RICH. Until I left Dallas—probably a month. Then we left to go back to New Orleans.

Mr. HUBERT. How long were you unemployed—that is to say, what period was there between the time you left Ruby and the time you got this employment at The Chalet?

Mrs. RICH. Between the time I left Ruby and the time I went to The Chalet, about 5 or 6 days. And then I quit The Chalet a little before we left. And, of course, prior to going to Ruby's I wasn't employed. Then there was a period of about a week, week and a-half, while I was at Ruby's, all of a sudden he decided he didn't need a bartender. Then I am recalled back.

Mr. HUBERT. You left The Chalet about a week before you left Dallas?

Mrs. RICH. Probably a little more than that. Maybe 2, 2½ weeks.

Mr. HUBERT. Why did you leave The Chalet?

Mrs. RICH. Well, for one thing he was going to close down for renovations. And then he said, "no, I am not; I am going to sell out." And he decided to close it down anyway.

Mr. HUBERT. Did you work for a place called the Theater Lounge?

Mrs. RICH. Barney Weinstein—yes, I did.

Mr. HUBERT. When?

Mrs. RICH. That was during the time I had left Ruby and then went back to Ruby.

Mr. HUBERT. How long did you work for the Theater Lounge?

Mrs. RICH. No more than a week or two. I forgot all about working for Barney. I have to laugh. His brother owned the other stripping place in town, right next to Ruby, upstairs. And they had this amateur show, these amateur strippers. Barney was going to promote me as a stripper. No thanks.

Mr. HUBERT. All right. Now, before we get into any other matter, I want to go back to the letter that you handed me which was dated October 25, 1963. It is addressed, "To Whom it May Concern."

It purports to be signed by Oscar Kistle, chief deputy, district attorney. It is on stationery of the office of the District Attorney of Sacramento County. I have had a Xerox copy made of it. I have returned the original to you, is that right?

Mrs. RICH. That is correct.

Mr. HUBERT. Now, I am marking the Xerox copy of that document for identification by writing on the right-hand margin the following words; to wit: "Washington, D.C., June 2, 1964, Exhibit No. 1, Deposition of Nancy Perrin Rich," under which I have signed my name, and in order that the record may show that there is no misunderstanding about it, I wonder if you would sign your name as I have mine.

Mrs. RICH. Yes; I would. Note for the record that on the left-hand margin I signed "Nancy E. Perrin Rich."

Mr. HUBERT. I think it was plain, other than the "Office of District Attorney." I am marking a X returned to you, for wit: "Washington, Rich," under which did with reference to

Mrs. RICH. Note Hubert's signature. (The documents are for identification.

Mr. HUBERT. That Mrs. RICH. At that working for various so to speak, anotherment while working. Also under this name Department for ob hand to Mr. Hubert Police Department, place—I had to have Police Department, are fictitious, inter November of 1963.

Mr. HUBERT. You

Mrs. RICH. Yes, of my statements— explanation of why a my testimony. As we say, consumma actually in California

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LHO'S "ESCORT"

Mr. LIEBEKER. I am advised by the FBI that you told them that Lee Harvey Oswald came into your office some time during the summer of 1963. Would you tell us in your own words just what happened as far as that is concerned?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't recall the dates, but briefly, it is this: Oswald came in the office accompanied by some gay kids. They were Mexicanos. He wanted to find out what could be done in connection with a discharge, a yellow paper discharge, so I explained to him he would have to advance the funds to transcribe whatever records they had up in the Adjutant General's office. When he brought the money, I would do the work, and we saw him three or four times subsequent to that, not in the company of the gay kids. He had this Mexicano with him. I assume he is a Mex because the Latins do not wear a butch haircut.

Mr. LIEBEKER. The first time he came in he was with these Mexicanos, and there were also some gay kids. By that, of course, you mean people that appeared to you to be homosexuals?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, they swish. What they are, I don't know. We call them gay kids.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Had you ever seen any of those kids before?

Mr. ANDREWS. None of them.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Have you seen any of them since?

Mr. ANDREWS. Since the first time they came in?

Mr. LIEBEKER. Since the first time they came in?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. You have?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Did they ever come back with Oswald?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; Mexicanos came back.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Where did you see these gay kids after the first time?

Mr. ANDREWS. First district precinct. Police picked them up for wearing clothes of the opposite sex.

Mr. LIEBEKER. How many of them were there?

Mr. ANDREWS. About 50.

Mr. LIEBEKER. They weren't all with Oswald, were they?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; Oswald—you see, they made what they call a scoop and put them all in the pokey. I went down for the ones I represented. They were in the holding pavilion. I paroled them and got them out.

Mr. LIEBEKER. You do represent from time to time some of these gay kids, is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. You say that some of the gay kids that you saw at the time the police arrested this large group of them for wearing clothes of the opposite sex were the ones that had been with Oswald?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Were you able to identify them by name?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; you see, they just—we don't even open up files on them. We don't open a file. We mark what we call a working file. We make a few notes and put it in the general week's work. If you come back and the office is retained, we make a permanent file and—but these kids come and go like—you know.

Mr. LIEBEKER. When were these people picked up by the police as you have told us?

Mr. ANDREWS. Let me think. Some time in May. I went and checked the records. I couldn't find nothing on it. I believe it's May of 1963.

Mr. LIEBEKER. They were picked up in May of 1963?

Mr. ANDREWS. On Friday.

Mr. LIEBEKER. That was after Oswald had been in your office?

Mr. ANDREWS. After Oswald's initial contact. I think he had come back with this Mexicano one more time.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Before these people were arrested?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; then the second time he came back, we talked about the yellow paper discharge, about his status as a citizen, and about his wife's status.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Now before we get into that, let me try and pin down how long

it was after the first time Oswald came in that these kids all got arrested. All 50 of them for wearing these clothes?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't know it was 50. That I can't remember.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Was it a month? Two months? A week?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; it wasn't that. Ten days at the most. *W*

Mr. LIEBEKER. I suppose the New Orleans Police Department files would reflect the dates these people were picked up?

Mr. ANDREWS. I checked the first district's blotter and the people are there, but I just can't get their names. You see, they wear names just like you and I wear clothes. Today their name is Candy; tomorrow it is Butsie; next day it is Mary. You never know what they are. Names are a very improbable method of identification. More sight. Like you see a dog. He is black and white. That's your dog. You know them by sight mostly.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Do you remember what date it was that that large arrest was made?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; every Friday is arrest day in New Orleans. They clean them all up. The shotgun squad keeps the riots, the mugging, and all the humbug out. They have been doing that very effectively. You can pick just any Friday.

Mr. LIEBEKER. This was on a Friday?

Mr. ANDREWS. It had to be a Friday or Saturday.

Mr. LIEBEKER. In May of 1963?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. After you saw these kids at this big pickup on Friday or Saturday, did you ever see any of them again after that?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; still looking for them. They owe me a fee.

Mr. LIEBEKER. They are always the hardest ones to find.

Mr. ANDREWS. They usually pay. They are screwed in.

Mr. LIEBEKER. What did Oswald say to you about his own citizenship status? You say that he mentioned that the second time he came back. What did he talk to you about in that regard?

Mr. ANDREWS. They came in usually after hours, about 5, 5:15, and as I recall, he had alleged that he had abandoned his citizenship. He didn't say how; he didn't say where. I assumed that he was one of the people who wanted to join The Free World and—I represented one or two of them. They had belonged to The World Citizenship—I explained to him there are certain steps he had to do, such as taking an oath of loyalty to a foreign power, voting in a foreign country election, or some method that is recognized defectively as loss of citizenship. Then I told him, "Your presence in the United States is proof you are a citizen. Otherwise, you would be an alien with an alien registration with a green card, form 2000." *A*

Mr. LIEBEKER. Had he told you he had been out of the country?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Did he tell you where he had gone?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Since he had been out of the country, the fact that he was back and didn't have an alien card was proof he was a citizen?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Do you remember any other part of the conversation?

Mr. ANDREWS. When he asked the questions—I don't know which visit it was—about citizenship of his wife, I asked the birthplace or origin cited for citizenship purposes—that's what counts—and he said Russia, so I just assumed he had met someone somewhere, some place, either in Russia or in Europe, married them, and brought them over here as a GI, a GI bride, and wanted to go through the routine of naturalization, which is 3 years after lawful admission into the United States if you are married, and five years if you are not, maintain the status here in the States cumulatively for 5 years.

Mr. LIEBEKER. Did he indicate that he wanted to institute citizenship proceedings for his wife?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; I told him to go to Immigration and get the forms. Cost him \$10. All he had to do was execute them. He didn't need a lawyer. That was the end of that.

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Mr. LIEBELER. How many times did he come into your office?

Mr. ANDREWS. Minimum of three, maximum of five, counting initial visit.

Mr. LIEBELER. And did you talk about different subjects at different times? As I understand it, the first time he came there, he was primarily concerned about his discharge, is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, I may have the subject matter of the visits reversed because with the company he kept and the conversation—he could talk fairly well—I figured that this was another one of what we call in my office free alley clients, so we didn't maintain the normality with the file that—might have scratched a few notes on a piece of pad, and 2 days later threw the whole thing away. Didn't pay too much attention to him. Only time I really paid attention to this boy, he was in the front of the Maison Blanche Building giving out these kooky Castro things.

Mr. LIEBELER. When was this, approximately? A

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't remember. I was coming from the NBC building, and I walked past him. You know how you see somebody, recognize him. So I turned around, came back, and asked him what he was doing giving that junk out. He said it was a job. I reminded him of the \$25 he owed the office. He said he would come over there, but he never did.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did he tell you that he was getting paid to hand out this literature?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did he tell you how much?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember telling the FBI that he told you that he was being paid \$25 a day for handing out these leaflets?

Mr. ANDREWS. I could have told them that. I know I reminded him of the \$25. I may have it confused, the \$25. What I do recall, he said it was a job. I guess I asked him how much he was making. They were little square chits a little bit smaller than the picture you have of him over there [indicating].

Mr. LIEBELER. He was handing out these leaflets?

Mr. ANDREWS. They were black-and-white pamphlets extolling the virtues of Castro, which around here doesn't do too good. They have a lot of guys, Mexicanos and Cubanos, that will tear your head off if they see you fooling with these things.

Mr. LIEBELER. What were they like?

Mr. ANDREWS. They were pamphlets, single-sheet pamphlets.

Mr. LIEBELER. Just one sheet? It wasn't a booklet?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. What color were the pamphlets? You say it was white paper?

Mr. ANDREWS. White paper offset with black.

Mr. LIEBELER. Could it have been yellow paper?

Mr. ANDREWS. I am totally colorblind. I wouldn't know. But I think it is black and white.

Mr. LIEBELER. You are colorblind?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes. Most of them wanted it around there. You give it to them, the people look at it and they drop it, right now.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember what day of the week this was that you saw him handing this stuff out?

Mr. ANDREWS. It was in the middle of the week, around Tuesday or Wednesday.

Mr. LIEBELER. Where is the Maison Blanche Building? What street is it on?

Mr. ANDREWS. 921 Canal Street. It is on this side. It is bounded by Dauphine and Burgundy.

Mr. LIEBELER. How far is it from the International Trade Mart?

Mr. ANDREWS. It depends on what route you take. If you come up Camp Street, it would be two blocks to Canal and four blocks toward the cemetery; so it would be about six blocks. It would be six blocks no matter which way you went, but you would walk four blocks on Common Street or Gravier, and then two blocks over the other way.

Mr. LIEBELER. [handing picture to witness]. I show you a picture that has

been marked as "Garner Exhibit No. 1," and ask you if you recognize the individual in that picture and the street scene, if you are familiar with it.

Mr. ANDREWS. This is Oswald.

Mr. LIEBELER. That's the fellow who was in your office?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you have any doubt about that in your mind?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't believe; no. This is him. I just can't place it. This isn't where I saw him. This is probably around the vicinity of the International Trade Mart.

Mr. LIEBELER. [handing picture to witness]. I show you another picture that has been marked for identification as "Bringuer Exhibit No. 1," and ask you if you recognize anybody in that picture and the street scene.

Mr. ANDREWS. Oswald is marked with an X, and a client of mine is over here on the right-hand side.

Mr. LIEBELER. Is that a a paying client or what?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; paying client [indicating]. And this dress belongs to a girl friend.

Mr. LIEBELER. Which one is your client?

Mr. ANDREWS. It should be three. There's two sisters and this young lady [indicating].

Mr. LIEBELER. What's her name?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't remember.

Mr. LIEBELER. You are referring to the woman that appears on the far right-hand side of the picture with a handbag on her arm?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes. A

Mr. LIEBELER. Now you say Oswald is marked with an X, and you identify that as the man that you saw in your office and the same man you saw passing out pamphlets?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. I call your attention specifically to the second man who is standing behind Oswald to his right and facing toward the front wearing a white, short-sleeved shirt and necktie, who also appears to have some leaflets in his hand. Have you ever seen that man before?

Mr. ANDREWS. The Mexican that I associate Oswald with is approximately the same height, with the exception that he has a pronounced short butch hair, but he is stocky, well built.

Mr. LIEBELER. The fellow that I have indicated to you on "Bringuer Exhibit No. 1" is too slightly built to be associated with Oswald; is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. He is stocky. Has what they call an athletic build.

Mr. LIEBELER. Was this other fellow taller than Oswald or shorter than Oswald?

Mr. ANDREWS. Very close. Not taller. Probably same height; maybe a little smaller.

Mr. LIEBELER. How much would you say the Mexican weighed, approximately?

Mr. ANDREWS. About 160, 165.

Mr. LIEBELER. You say he was of medium build or heavy build?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, stocky. He could go to "Fist City" pretty good if he had to.

Mr. LIEBELER. How old would you say he was?

Mr. ANDREWS. About 26. Hard to tell.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember what he was wearing when he came into the office with Oswald on these different occasions?

Mr. ANDREWS. Normally, different colored silk pongee shirts, which are pretty rare, you know, for the heat, or what appeared to be pongee material.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you ever talk to this other fellow?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, he talked Spanish, and all I told him was poco poco. That was it.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you speak Spanish?

Mr. ANDREWS. I can understand a little. I can if you speak it. I can read it. That's about all.

Mr. LIEBELER. [handing picture to witness]. I show you a picture which has been marked "Frank Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-C," and ask you if that is the same

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man that was in your office and the same man you say was passing out literature in the street.

Mr. ANDREWS. It appears to be.

Mr. LIEBELER. Would you recognize this Mexican again if you saw him?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember telling the FBI that you wouldn't be able to recognize him again if you saw him?

Mr. ANDREWS. Probably did. Been a long time. There's three people I am going to find: One of them is the real guy that killed the President; the Mexican; and Clay Bertrand.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you mean to suggest by that statement that you have considerable doubt in your mind that Oswald killed the President?

Mr. ANDREWS. I know good and well he did not. With that weapon, he couldn't have been capable of making three controlled shots in that short time.

Mr. LIEBELER. You are basing your opinion on reports that you have received over news media as to how many shots were fired in what period of time; is that correct? A

Mr. ANDREWS. I am basing my opinion on five years as an ordnanceman in the Navy. You can lean into those things, and with throwing the bolts—if I couldn't do it myself, 8 hours a day, doing this for a living, constantly on the range, I know this civilian couldn't do it. He might have been a sharp marksman at one time, but if you don't lean into that rifle and don't squeeze and control consistently, your brain can tell you how to do it, but you don't have the capability.

Mr. LIEBELER. You have used a pronoun in this last series of statements, the pronoun "it." You are making certain assumptions as to what actually happened, or you have a certain notion in your mind as to what happened based on material you read in the newspaper?

Mr. ANDREWS. It doesn't make any difference. What you have to do is lean into a weapon, and, to fire three shots controlled with accuracy, this boy couldn't do it. Forget the President.

Mr. LIEBELER. You base that judgment on the fact that, in your own experience, it is difficult to do that sort of thing?

Mr. ANDREWS. You have to stay with it. You just don't pick up a rifle or a pistol or whatever weapon you are using and stay proficient with it. You have to know what you are doing. You have to be a conniver. This boy could have connived the deal, but I think he is a patsy. Somebody else pulled the trigger.

Mr. LIEBELER. However, as we have indicated, it is your opinion. You don't have any evidence other than what you have already told us about your surmise and opinions about the rifle on which to base that statement; is that correct? If you do, I want to know what it is.

Mr. ANDREWS. If I did, I would give it to you. It's just taking the 5 years and thinking about it a bit. I have fired as much as 40,000 rounds of ammo a day for 7 days a week. You get pretty good with it as long as you keep firing. Then I have gone back after 2 weeks. I used to be able to take a shotgun, go on a skeet, and pop 100 out of 100. After 2 weeks, I could only pop 60 of them. I would have to start shooting again, same way with the rifle and machineguns. Every other person I knew, same thing happened to them. You just have to stay at it.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now, did you see Oswald at any time subsequent to that time you saw him in the street handing out literature?

Mr. ANDREWS. I have never seen him since.

Mr. LIEBELER. Can you tell us what month that was, approximately?

Mr. ANDREWS. Summertime. Before July. I think the last time would be around—the last could have been, I guess, around the 10th of July.

Mr. LIEBELER. Around the 10th of July?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't believe it was after that. It could have been before, but not after.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now, you mentioned this Mexican that accompanied Oswald to your office. Have you seen him at any time subsequent to the last time Oswald came into your office?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. Can you tell us approximately how long a period of time elapsed

from the last time Oswald came into your office to the last time you saw him in the street handing out literature?

Mr. ANDREWS. I would say about 6 weeks, just guessing.

Mr. LIEBELER. And you have never seen the Mexican at any other time since then?

Mr. ANDREWS. No. He just couldn't have disappeared because the Mexican community here is pretty small. You can squeeze it pretty good, the Latin community. He is not known around here.

Mr. LIEBELER. Have you made an attempt to find him since the assassination?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. And you haven't had any success?

Mr. ANDREWS. No. Not too many places they can go not being noticed.

Mr. LIEBELER. Was there anybody else with Oswald that day you saw him handing out literature?

Mr. ANDREWS. Oh, people standing there with him. Whether they were with him or not, I wouldn't know.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did it appear that there was anybody else helping him hand out literature?

Mr. ANDREWS. There was one person, but they had no literature. They weren't giving anything out. Let me see that picture of that little bitty guy, that weasel before.

Mr. LIEBELER. [handing picture to witness]. This is Bringuler Exhibit No. 1.

Mr. ANDREWS. No; he resembled this boy, but it is not him. It is a pale face instead of a Latin.

Mr. LIEBELER. When you talked to Oswald on the street that day, did he give you any idea who was paying him to hand this stuff out?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; he just said, "It's a job."

Mr. LIEBELER. My understanding is, of course, that you are here under subpoena and subpoena duces tecum, asking you to bring with you any records that you might have in your office indicating or reflecting Oswald's visit, and my understanding is that you indicated that you were unable to find any such records.

Mr. ANDREWS. Right. My office was rifled shortly after I got out of the hospital, and I talked with the FBI people. We couldn't find anything prior to it. Whoever was kind enough to mess my office up, going through it, we haven't found anything since. A

Mr. LIEBELER. You have caused a thorough search to be made of your office for these records?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. You haven't been able to come up with anything?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did there come a time after the assassination when you had some further involvement with Oswald, or at least an apparent involvement with Oswald; as I understand it?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; nothing at all with Oswald. I was in Hotel Dieu, and the phone rang and a voice I recognized as Clay Bertrand asked me if I would go to Dallas and Houston—I think—Dallas, I guess, wherever it was that this boy was being held—and defend him. I told him I was sick in the hospital. If I couldn't go, I would find somebody that could go.

Mr. LIEBELER. You told him you were sick in the hospital and what?

Mr. ANDREWS. That's where I was when the call came through. It came through the hospital switchboard. I said that I wasn't in shape enough to go to Dallas and defend him and I would see what I could do.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now what can you tell us about this Clay Bertrand? You met him prior to that time?

Mr. ANDREWS. I had seen Clay Bertrand once some time ago, probably a couple of years. He's the one who calls in behalf of gay kids normally, either to obtain bond or parole for them. I would assume that he was the one that originally sent Oswald and the gay kids, these Mexicanos, to the office because I had never seen those people before at all. They were just walk-ins.

Mr. LIEBELER. You say that you think you saw Clay Bertrand some time about 2 years prior to the time you received this telephone call that you have just told us about?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; he is mostly a voice on the phone.

Mr. LIEBELER. What day did you receive the telephone call from Clay Bertrand asking you to defend Oswald?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't remember. It was a Friday or a Saturday.

Mr. LIEBELER. Immediately following the assassination?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't know about that. I didn't know. Yes; I did. I guess I did because I was—they told me I was squirrelly in the hospital.

Mr. LIEBELER. You had pneumonia; is that right?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. And as I understand it, you were under heavy sedation at that time in connection with your treatment for pneumonia?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; this is what happened: After I got the call, I called my secretary at her home and asked her if she had remembered Lee Harvey Oswald's file. Of course, she didn't remember, and I had to tell her about all the kooky kids. She thought we had a file in the office. I would assume that he would have called subsequent to this boy's arrest. I am pretty sure it was before the assassination. I don't know.

Mr. LIEBELER. You don't mean before the assassination—don't you mean before Oswald had been shot? After the assassination and before Oswald had been shot?

Mr. ANDREWS. After Oswald's arrest and prior to his— *A*

Mr. LIEBELER. His death?

Mr. ANDREWS. His death.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now my recollection from reviewing reports from the FBI is that you first advised the FBI of this, telling them that you recall that Clay Bertrand had called you at some time between 6 o'clock and 9 o'clock in the evening and spoke to you about this matter. Do you remember telling the FBI about that?

Mr. ANDREWS. I remember speaking with them. The exact words, I do not, but that's probably correct.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember what time approximately that Clay Bertrand did call you?

Mr. ANDREWS. I will tell you: They feed around 4:30. By the time I got fed, it was about 5 o'clock. They picked the tray up. So that's about the right time. It's around that time.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now you said that after Clay Bertrand called you, you called your secretary and asked her if she remembered the Oswald file; is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; she didn't remember Oswald at all. She knows that occasionally these people walk in and out of the office and she had remembered something, but nothing of any value.

Mr. LIEBELER. And do you remember that after you got out of the hospital, you discussed with your secretary the telephone call that you made to her at home?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. And do you recall that she said that she remembered that you called her at approximately 4 o'clock on the afternoon of November 23, 1963?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now have you—let's take it one step further: Do you also recall the fact that your private investigator spent most of that afternoon with you in your hospital room?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; he was there.

Mr. LIEBELER. He was there with you?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; Preston M. Davis.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember approximately what time he left?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. Would it have been before you called your secretary or afterwards?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Before you called?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; after.

Mr. LIEBELER. After you called your secretary?

Mr. ANDREWS. Let's see. He wasn't there when I made the phone call. He

wasn't there when Clay Bertrand called me, I am pretty sure, because he would have remembered it if I didn't.

Mr. LIEBELER. You discussed it and he doesn't, in fact, remember that you received the telephone call from Clay Bertrand?

Mr. ANDREWS. He wasn't there. While he was there, we received no call from Clay Bertrand or no call concerning the office or business because I would have talked to him about it.

Mr. LIEBELER. You say that he left before you called your secretary?

Mr. ANDREWS. I think he left around chow time, which, I think, is around 4 o'clock. I could be wrong.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now after giving this time sequence that we have talked about here the consideration that I am sure you have after discussing it with the FBI, have you come up with any solution in your own mind to the apparent problems that exist here? That is to say, that your recollection is that you called your secretary after you received the call from Clay Bertrand and you called your secretary at 4 o'clock, which would indicate that you must have received the call from Clay Bertrand prior to 4 o'clock, but you did not receive the call from Mr. Bertrand while Mr. Davis was there, and he left at approximately 4 o'clock or shortly before you called your secretary, in addition to which, you first recall receiving the call from Clay Bertrand some time between 6 o'clock and 9 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, the time factor I can't help you with. It is impossible. But I feel this: I wouldn't have called my secretary—if I couldn't get her to verify it, I would tell you that I was smoking weed. You know, sailing out on cloud 9.

Mr. LIEBELER. But, in fact, she did verify the fact that you did call her?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; I often thought it was a nightmare or a dream, but it isn't. It's just that I can't place—other than what I told Regis Kennedy and John Rice, the exact time I can't help you on. But if it hadn't been for calling her and asking her—

Mr. LIEBELER. To look up the Oswald file or if she remembered the Oswald file? *A*

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; I would just say I have a pretty vivid imagination and let's just forget it. Anything other than the law practice—I would say that what Regis suspects is that I was full of that dope, but I normally take certain steps, and this is the way I would have done it is what I did. I called her. Had Davis been there when the call came in, Davis would have been told, and he would have left the hospital, went down to the office, and shook the office down for the file, and called me from there before he went home. I know it couldn't have come in while he was there. The only media of time that I can use is either medication or food. Of course, being fat, I like food. I wasn't much interested in food. They weren't feeding me too much, and I am pretty sure it was after medication and food and the tray had been picked up that the call came in.

Mr. LIEBELER. Of course, they fed you more than once up there?

Mr. ANDREWS. They feed three times a day, but they don't feed you enough to keep a sparrow alive.

Mr. LIEBELER. Well, in any event, you are not able to clarify for us the sequence of what happened?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, the sequence of events had to be this: Davis spent Saturday afternoon with me. He probably left just before chow, and then I ate, and the phone call came in some time after chow. I am positive it wasn't as late as 9 o'clock. I think the latest it could have been is 6, but Miss Springer says I called her some time around 4, 4:30—I don't know which.

Mr. LIEBELER. Miss Springer is your secretary?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now do you recall talking to an FBI agent, Regis L. Kennedy, and Carl L. Schlaeger on November 25?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't remember—Kennedy, yes; Schlaeger, no. I don't even know if he was in the same room. I don't think I have even seen him, much less talk to him.

Mr. LIEBELER. Kennedy was; yes?

*Buck?*

Mr. Andrews. Yes; he recalls. He usually stays with me until about closing time. We review whatever he is doing, and he remembers them as a group. Mr. Linneman. So he was there then the first time they were there? The only time that he was with a group is the first time, is that right?

Mr. Andrews. Right.

Mr. Linneman. Have you discussed with Miss Springer and Mr. Davis the whereabouts or any recollection they might have about Clay Bertrand?

Mr. Andrews. They weren't with me, I believe, at the time I knew Bertrand. Mr. Linneman. Have you discussed it with them?

Mr. Andrews. Yes; but they weren't employed by me at the time I knew him. Mr. Linneman. So they have no recollection of Bertrand?

Mr. Andrews. No.

Mr. Linneman. When Oswald came into your office, of course, he told you what his name was, didn't he?

Mr. Andrews. Lee Oswald. I don't know whether that's his name or not.

Mr. Linneman. But that's what he told you?

Mr. Andrews. That's what he told me.

Mr. Linneman. Do you remember discussing or mentioning his name to Davis at any time prior to November 28, 1933?

Mr. Andrews. What the procedure is—I am in a different office now than I was then, and it was a very small office, and they would come into it—well, what I would call my office—and they just had the reception room out in the front, and Davis would go out there, and on those matters, it's not a matter that he would be discussing, but probably some words passed as to the swishing and the characteristics that they had, but other than that in the business, unless something is assigned to him, he knows nothing in that office unless it is assigned to him.

Mr. Linneman. So you say you probably did not mention Oswald's name to Davis?

Mr. Andrews. I probably did not, other than we commented on the group in general, but none of the business that was involved or any names.

Mr. Linneman. Is it an extraordinary thing for a bunch of gay kids to come into your office like that, or did they come from time to time?

Mr. Andrews. Well, let's see. Last week there were six of them in there. Deacons on how bad the police are rousing them. They shoot them in. My best customers are the police. They shoot them into the office. God bless the police.

Mr. Linneman. Did you ever know a man by the name of Kerry Thornley as one of these gay kids?

Mr. Andrews. No.

Mr. Linneman. Have you ever heard of Thornley?

Mr. Andrews. No; I represent them and that's about all there is to it. When they owe me money, I know where to go grab them, and that's about as far as it goes. Is he supposed to be down here?

Mr. Linneman. Thornley?

Mr. Andrews. Yes; I can find out if he ever made the scene here real easy.

Mr. Linneman. No; he is not in New Orleans, I don't think, at the moment. When Oswald told you about his discharge, did he tell you what branch of the service he had been in?

Mr. Andrews. No.

Mr. Linneman. Did he tell you why he got discharged?

Mr. Andrews. No.

Mr. Linneman. Did he tell you what kind of a discharge he had?

Mr. Andrews. He told me he was dishonorably discharged. That's what I call a yellow sheet discharge. I told him I needed his serial number, the service he was in, the approximate time he got discharged, and, I think, \$15 or \$25, I forget which, and to take the service, his rate or rank, the serial number, and to write to the Adjutant General for the transcript of the proceedings that washed him out so that they could be examined and see if there was any method of reopening or reconsideration on the file.

Mr. Linneman. But he did not tell you any of those things?

Mr. Andrews. No; he said he would come back, and he came back, but I still didn't get his serial number and I still didn't get the money.

Mr. Linneman. Do you remember specifically that he stated he had a dishonorable discharge as opposed to some other kind of discharge? Do you have a specific recollection on that?

Mr. Andrews. We call them in the Navy, B.C.D.'s and I associated that. He never mentioned the specific type discharge. It was one that was other than honorable, as we would put it in the legal sense. I just assumed it was a B.C.D.

If he was in the Marines or Navy. If he was in the Army, it's a yellow discharge. Mr. Linneman. Did he tell you if he was working at that time or if he had a job when he first came into your office?

Mr. Andrews. Never asked him. Mr. Linneman. Did he associate his other than honorable discharge with difficulty in obtaining employment?

Mr. Andrews. I just don't remember. He had a reason why he wanted it reopened. What, I don't recall. He had a reason. I don't recall. He mentioned a reason, but I don't recall. I was trying to remember where they were seated to see if that would help, but no.

Mr. Andrews. About 125, 140. A Mr. Linneman. I don't think I have any more questions. Do you have any thing else that you would like to add?

Mr. Andrews. I wish I could be more specific, that's all. This is my impression, for whatever it is worth, of Clay Bertrand: His connections with Oswald I don't know at all. I think he is a lawyer without a brief case. That's my opinion. He sends the kids different places. Whether this boy is associated with Lee Oswald or not, I don't know, but I would say, when I met him about 6 weeks ago when I ran up on him and he ran away from me, he could be running because he owes me money, or he could be running because they have been squeezing the quarter pretty good looking for him while I was in the hospital, and somebody might have passed the word he was hot and I was looking for him, but I have never been able to figure out the reason why he would call me, and the only other part of this thing that I understand, but apparently I haven't been able to communicate, is I called Monk Zeldin on a Sunday at the N.O.A.C. and asked Monk if he would go over—he interested in a relainer and go over to Dallas and see about that boy. I thought I called Monk once. Monk says we talked twice. I don't remember about the second. It's all one conversation with me. Only thing I do remember about it, while I was talking with Monk, he said, "Don't worry about it. Your client just got shot." That was the end of the case. Even if he was a bona fide client, I never did get to him; somebody else got to him before I did. Other than that, that's the whole thing, but this boy Bertrand has been bugging me ever since. I will find him sooner or later.

Mr. Linneman. Does Bertrand owe you money?

Mr. Andrews. Yes; I ain't looking for him for that, I want to find out why he called me on behalf of this boy after the President was assassinated.

Mr. Linneman. How come Bertrand owes you money?

Mr. Andrews. I have done him some legal work that he has failed to pay the office for.

Mr. Linneman. When was that?

Mr. Andrews. That's in a period of years that I have—like you are Bertrand. You call up and ask me to go down and get Mr. X out. If Mr. X doesn't pay on those kinds of calls, Bertrand has a guarantee for the payment of appearance. One or two of these kids had shipped. I had to go pay the penalty, which was a lot of trouble.

Mr. Linneman. You were going to hold Bertrand for that?

Mr. Andrews. Yes.

Mr. Linneman. Did Oswald appear to you to be gay?

Mr. Andrews. You can't tell. I couldn't say. He swang with the kids. He didn't swish, but birds of a feather flock together. I don't know any squares that run with them. They may go down to look.

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. They usually go around in pairs?

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, they work in teams, so he's got to have been there.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now Kennedy came and visited you at the hospital; is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. Right.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now—

Mr. ANDREWS. I remember that pretty good because I called the Feebees, and the guy says to put the phone, you know, and nothing happened.

Mr. LIEBELER. The Feebees?

Mr. ANDREWS. That's what we call the Federal guys. All of a sudden, like a big hurricane, here they come.

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you remember telling him at that time that you thought that Clay Bertrand had come into the office with Oswald when Oswald had been in the office earlier last spring?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; I don't remember.

Mr. LIEBELER. Was Bertrand ever in the office with Oswald?

Mr. ANDREWS. Not that I remember. *A*

Mr. LIEBELER. Do you have a picture in your mind of this Clay Bertrand?

Mr. ANDREWS. Oh, I ran up on that rat about 6 weeks ago and he spooked, ran in the street. I would have beat him with a chain if I had caught him.

Mr. LIEBELER. Let me ask you this: When I was down here in April, before I talked to you about this thing, and I was going to take your deposition at that time, but we didn't make arrangements, in your continuing discussions with the FBI, you finally came to the conclusion that Clay Bertrand was a figment of your imagination?

Mr. ANDREWS. That's what the Feebees put on. I know that the two Feebees are going to put these people on the street looking, and I can't find the guy, and I am not going to tie up all the agents on something that isn't that solid. I told them, "Write what you want, that I am nuts. I don't care." They were running on the time factor, and the hills were shook up plenty to get it, get it, get it. I couldn't give it to them. I have been playing cops and robbers with them. You can tell when the steam is on. They are on you like the plague. They never leave. They are like cancer. Eternal.

Mr. LIEBELER. That was the description of the situation?

Mr. ANDREWS. It was my decision if they were to stay there. If I decide yes, they stay. If I decide no, they go. So I told them, "Close your file and go some place else." That's the real reason why it was done. I don't know what they wrote in the report, but that's the real reason.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now subsequent to that time, however, you actually ran into Clay Bertrand in the street?

Mr. ANDREWS. About 6 weeks ago. I am trying to think of the name of this bar. That's where this rascal bums out. I was trying to get past him so I could get a nickel in the phone and call the Feebees or John Rice, but he saw me and spooked and ran. I haven't seen him since.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you talk to him that day?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; if I would have got close enough to talk to him, I would have grabbed him.

Mr. LIEBELER. What does this guy look like?

Mr. ANDREWS. He is about 5 feet 8 inches. Got sandy hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Must weigh about 165, 170, 175. He really took off, that rascal.

Mr. LIEBELER. He recognized you?

Mr. ANDREWS. He had to because if he would have let me get to that phone and make the call, he would be in custody.

Mr. LIEBELER. You wanted to get hold of this guy and make him available to the FBI for interview, or Mr. Rice of the Secret Service?

Mr. ANDREWS. What I wanted to do and should have done is crack him in the head with a bottle, but I figured I would be a good, law-abiding citizen and call them and let them grab him, but I made the biggest mistake of the century. I should have grabbed him right there. I probably will never find him again. He has been bugging me ever since this happened.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now before you ran into Clay Bertrand in the street on this day, did you have a notion in your mind what he looked like?

Mr. ANDREWS. I had seen him before one time to recognize him.

Mr. LIEBELER. When you saw him that day, he appeared to you as he had before when you recognized him?

Mr. ANDREWS. He hasn't changed any appearance, I don't think. Maybe a little fatter, maybe a little skinnier.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now I have a rather lengthy report of an interview that Mr. Kennedy had with you on December 5, 1963, in which he reports you as stating that you had a mental picture of Clay Bertrand as being approximately 6 feet 1 inch to 6 feet 2 inches in height, brown hair, and well dressed.

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now this description is different, at least in terms of height of the man, than the one you have just given us of Clay Bertrand.

Mr. ANDREWS. But, you know, I don't play Boy Scouts and measure them. I have only seen this fellow twice in my life. I don't think there is that much in the description. There may be some to some artist, but to me, there isn't that much difference. Might be for you all.

Mr. LIEBELER. I think you said he was 5 feet 8 inches before.

Mr. ANDREWS. Well, I can't give you any better because this time I was looking for the fellow, he was sitting down. I am just estimating. You meet a guy 2 years ago, you meet him, period.

Mr. LIEBELER. Which time was he sitting down?

Mr. ANDREWS. He was standing up first time.

Mr. LIEBELER. I thought you met him on the street the second time when you—

Mr. ANDREWS. No, he was in a barroom.

Mr. LIEBELER. He was sitting in a bar when you saw him 6 weeks ago?

Mr. ANDREWS. A table at the right-hand side. I go there every now and then spooking for him. *A*

Mr. LIEBELER. What's the name of the bar you saw him in that day, do you remember?

Mr. ANDREWS. Cosimo's, used to be. Little freaky joint.

Mr. LIEBELER. Well, now, if you didn't see him standing up on that day—

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. So that you didn't have any basis on which to change your mental picture of this man in regard to his height from the first one that you had?

Mr. ANDREWS. No.

Mr. LIEBELER. I am at a loss to understand why you told Agent Kennedy on December 5 that he was 6 feet 1 to 6 feet 2 and now you have told us that he was 5 feet 8 when at no time did you see the man standing up.

Mr. ANDREWS. Because, I guess, the first time—and I am guessing now—

Mr. LIEBELER. Is this fellow a homosexual, do you say?

Mr. ANDREWS. Bisexual. What they call a swinging cat.

Mr. LIEBELER. And you haven't seen him at any time since that day?

Mr. ANDREWS. I haven't seen him since.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now have you had your office searched for any records relating to Clay Bertrand?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes.

Mr. LIEBELER. Have you found anything?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; nothing.

Mr. LIEBELER. Has this fellow Bertrand sent you business in the past?

Mr. ANDREWS. Prior to—I guess the last time would be February of 1963.

Mr. LIEBELER. And mostly he refers, I think you said, these gay kids, is that right?

Mr. ANDREWS. Right.

Mr. LIEBELER. In discussing this matter with your private detective, Mr. Davis, and Miss Springer, your secretary, have you asked them whether or not they have any recollection of ever having seen Oswald in the office?

Mr. ANDREWS. Davis does; Springer doesn't.

Mr. LIEBELER. Davis does have a recollection?

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Mr. LIEBELER. When you say he didn't swish, what do you mean by that?

Mr. ANDREWS. He is not effeminate; his voice isn't squeaky; he didn't walk like or talk like a girl; he walks and talks like a man.

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you notice anything about the way he walked? Was there anything striking about the way he carried himself?

Mr. ANDREWS. I never paid attention. I never watched him walk other than into and out of the office. There's nothing that would draw my attention to anything out of the ordinary, but I just assumed that he knew these people and was running with them. They had no reason to come. The three gay kids he was with, they were ostentatious. They were what we call swishers. You can just look at them. All they had to do was open their mouth. That was it. Walk, they can swing better than Sammy Kaye. They do real good. With those pronounced ones, you never know what the relationship is with anyone else with them, but I have no way of telling whether he is gay or not, other than he came in with what they call here queens. That's about it.

Mr. LIEBELER. You have never seen any of these people since that first day they came into your office with Oswald, that first day and when you saw them down at the police station?

Mr. ANDREWS. The three queens? The three gay boys? No; I have never seen them.

Mr. LIEBELER. There were just three of them? *A*

Mr. ANDREWS. The Latin type. Mexicanos will crop their hair and a Latin won't, so I assume he is a Mex.

Mr. LIEBELER. So altogether there were five of them that came into the office?

Mr. ANDREWS. Five. The only other thing that shook me to my toes—you have the other part—the Secret Service brought me some things. They don't have the complete photograph. They have another photograph with the two Realpey sisters. They are actually in the office, and that shook me down to my toes pretty good.

Mr. LIEBELER [handing picture to witness]. The picture you refer to might be Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-B. Is that the one?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes, this is it. Victoria Realpey-Plaza and her sister Marguerite Realpey-Plaza, and I can't recall this young lady's name here at all [indicating].

Mr. LIEBELER. You are pointing to the three women who are standing—

Mr. ANDREWS. The one facing, standing as you look at it.

Mr. LIEBELER. That's the one you can't identify?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; I have her file in the office. Uncle is a warden at the Parish Prison here in New Orleans.

Mr. LIEBELER. And you are referring to the three women that are standing at the right side of Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-B?

Mr. ANDREWS. The girl carrying the pocketbook.

Mr. LIEBELER. That's the one whose name you can't remember at the moment?

Mr. ANDREWS. Right.

Mr. LIEBELER. Now this little fellow standing on the far left side of the picture, have you ever seen him before? Is he one of those gay boys who were in the office?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; these were all Americanos; these boys. He may be, but he is Latin looking.

Mr. LIEBELER. He looks like a Latin?

Mr. ANDREWS. Right. This boy should be able to be found. I wanted to look for him, but I didn't have a picture of him.

Mr. LIEBELER. Who is that?

Mr. ANDREWS. The one you just asked me about. If you put some circulars around to have the Latin American people squeezed gently, he has got to be found. They are very clannish. There are only certain places they go. Somebody has to remember him. He can't just come into New Orleans and disappear. As long as he walks the street, he has to eat and he has to have some place to sleep and—but I didn't have a picture of him, and nobody—you just can't do it. But a lot of water has run under the stream. He may or may not be here, but it wouldn't be too hard to locate him, you know, with the proper identification.

Mr. LIEBELER. Well, your friends down the street have been trying to find him and haven't come up with him yet.

Mr. ANDREWS. Debrueys?

Mr. LIEBELER. Yes.

Mr. ANDREWS. Sometimes the stools on that are not too good. They need Latin stools for that boy.

Mr. LIEBELER. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. LIEBELER. Did you just indicate that you would like to find Mr. Bertrand and he did run off? Did you see him run off?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; I chased him, but I couldn't go.

Mr. LIEBELER. This was when you saw him 6 weeks ago?

Mr. ANDREWS. Yes; this barroom is right adjacent to—the street—as you go in, there are two entrances, one on the block side and one on the corner. I had no more idea of finding him than jumping off the bridge. I went in there hoping, and the hope came through. I was so surprised to see him there. I kept working my way there to go to the front when he recognized me and he sprinted out the door on the side of the street and was gone. I had to go past him to go to the phone. I should have conked him with the beer bottle.

Mr. LIEBELER. He took off as soon as he saw you?

Mr. ANDREWS. No; but I was moving to go to the phone. He thought I was moving towards him.

Mr. LIEBELER [handing picture to witness]. I show you Pizzo Exhibit No. 453-A, and ask you if you can recognize anybody in that picture.

Mr. ANDREWS. The one that has a brief case under his arm, full face towards the looker, appears to be Lee Oswald. This boy back here [indicating] appears to be familiar, but I would have to blow his face up to be sure. He is in between. See, this one here [indicating]? I have never seen this picture before. *A*

Mr. LIEBELER. Between Oswald, who has the cross mark over his head, and the man who has the arrow over his head?

Mr. ANDREWS. He is a local boy here, a face I recall. It would take me a while to place it, but the face appears to be familiar.

Mr. LIEBELER. You haven't seen this picture before, is that correct?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't believe.

Mr. LIEBELER. The Secret Service and the FBI have shown you various pictures, but you don't recall this one?

Mr. ANDREWS. I don't recall seeing that one. There was one of a series where—one of an attorney in town was there—where we all knew him. They may have shown me this, but I don't remember. We used to have a club back in 1946 called Lock (?) Fraternity, and he resembles a boy that was a member.

Mr. LIEBELER. I don't think I have any more questions, Mr. Andrews. I want to thank you very much for coming in and I appreciate the cooperation you have given us.

Mr. ANDREWS. I only wish I could do better.

#### TESTIMONY OF EVARISTO RODRIGUEZ

The testimony of Evaristo Rodriguez, was taken on July 21, 1964, at the Old Civil Courts Building, Royal and Conti Streets, New Orleans, La., by Mr. Wesley J. Liebeler, assistant counsel of the President's Commission. Special Agent Richard E. Logan, interpreter, Federal Bureau of Investigation, was present.

Evaristo Rodriguez, having been first duly sworn, was examined and testified, through the interpreter, Mr. Logan, as follows:

Mr. LIEBELER. I am an attorney on the staff of the President's Commission investigating the assassination of President Kennedy. I have been authorized to take your testimony by the Commission pursuant to authority granted to it by